

# THE LANCET

Journal of English and Foreign Literature, Science, and the Fine Arts.

No. 1094.

LONDON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1848.

PRICE  
FOURPENCE  
Stamped Edition, 8d.

For the convenience of Subscribers residing in remote places, the weekly numbers are reissued in Monthly Parts, stitched in a wrapper, and forwarded with the Magazines.—Subscriptions for the Stamped Edition for the Continent, for not less than Three Months, and in advance, are received by M. BAYARD, 3, Quai Malaquais, Paris, or at the Publishing Office, 14, Wellington-street North, Strand, London. For France and other Countries not requiring the postage to be paid in London, 26fr. or 11. 2s. the year. To other Countries, the postage in addition.

**GEOLOGICAL MINERALOGY.**  
MR. TENNANT, F.G.S. will commence a COURSE of LECTURES on MINERALOGY, with a view to facilitate the study of Geology and the application of Mineral Substances in the Arts. The Lectures will be illustrated by an extensive collection of specimens, and will begin on WEDNESDAY MORNING, the 18th of October, at Nine o'clock. They will be continued on each succeeding Wednesday.

Further particulars may be obtained at the Secretary's Office, R. W. JELF, D.D., Principal, King's College, London, Oct. 9, 1848.

**UNIVERSITY COLLEGE, LONDON.**  
FACULTY OF ARTS AND LAWS.—The Session will commence on TUESDAY NEXT, the 17th instant, at 8 o'clock precisely, with an INTRODUCTORY LECTURE, by Professor DE MORGAN.

THOMAS HEWITT KEY, A.M., Dean of the Faculty of Arts and Laws.  
CHARLES C. ATKINSON, Secretary to the Council.  
October 11, 1848.

**CIVIL ENGINEERING, ARCHITECTURE, AND CONSTRUCTION.**—The Session, for the Department of Civil Engineering, Architecture, and Machinery, will commence on TUESDAY 17th of October.

This Department consists of the following Classes:—  
MATHEMATICS.—Professor De Morgan.  
NATURAL PHILOSOPHY.—Prof. Potter, A.M.  
CHEMISTRY.—Prof. Graham.  
PRACTICAL CIVIL ENGINEERING.—Prof. Fowkes.  
CIVIL ENGINEERING.—Prof. Harman Lewis, V.M.  
MECHANICAL PRINCIPLES OF ENGINEERING.—Prof. John Hodgkinson.

MACHINERY.—Prof. Bennett Woodcroft.  
ARCHITECTURE AND CONSTRUCTION.—Prof. Donaldson, M.R.S.A.

GEOLOGY.—Prof. Ramsay, F.G.S.  
DRAWING.—Teacher, Mr. G. B. Moore.

Prospectuses and further particulars may be obtained at the office of the College.

THOMAS HEWITT KEY, A.M., Dean of the Faculty of Arts and Laws.  
CHAS. C. ATKINSON, Secretary to the Council.  
University College, London,  
August 27, 1848.

**INSTITUTE OF MEDICINE, ARTS, AND GENERAL SCIENCE.**—Established January 1, 1847.  
Removal to 37, Arundel-street, near 159, Strand. Entrance from Arundel-street.

Teachers.  
MEDICINE.—John C. Cooke, M.D. and Malcolm W. Hillis.  
ARTS AND GENERAL SCIENCE.—Richard D. Hoblyn, A.M. OXON; John C. Cooke, M.D.; and Herman C. Mix, Ph.D.

On October 16, 1848, at 7 p.m. will be commenced a Course of LECTURES on GENERAL SCIENCE AND LITERATURE, embracing the subjects required for Matriculation in the University of London. Fee for the Course, 5s. 10s. 6d.—The Classes for M.D. of the College of Surgeons, &c. meet as usual.

For further information, Prospectuses, &c. apply between 12 and 4, or between 7 and 9 p.m. if by letter, to Dr. Cooke.

**GEOLOGY.**—Persons wishing to become acquainted with this interesting branch of Science will find their studies greatly facilitated by means of Elementary Collections, which can be had at Two, Five, Ten, Twenty, or Fifty Guineas each, arranged and sold by MR. TENNANT, 149, Strand, London.

A Collection for Five Guineas, which will illustrate the recent works on Geology, contains 200 Specimens, in a Mahogany Cabinet with five trays, viz.

MINERALS which are the components of rocks, or occasionally included in them.—Quartz, Agate, Calcined, Jasper, Garnet, Scapolite, Hornblende, Aegirine, Epidote, Microcline, Tourmaline, Calcareous Spar, Fluor, Selenite, Barytes, Strontian, Sulphur, Plumbago, Bitumen, &c.

METALLIC ORES.—Iron, Manganese, Lead, Tin, Zinc, Copper, Antimony, Silver, Gold, Platinum, &c.

ROCKS.—Granite, Gneiss, Micaceous, Clay-slate, Porphyry, Basalt, Sandstone, Limestone, Basalt, Lava, &c.

Fossils from the Lias, Wealden, Chalk, Plastic clay, London clay, and Crag Formations, &c.

MR. TENNANT gives PRIVATE INSTRUCTION in MINERALOGY, with a view to facilitate the study of GEOLOGY, and of the application of Mineral Substances in the Arts, illustrated by an extensive Collection of Specimens, Models, &c.

**PRIZE ESSAYS.**—The Committee of the CITY OF LONDON LIBRARY AND SCIENTIFIC INSTITUTION hereby announce that TWO PRIZES, of 10, and 5, respectively, will be awarded to the Authors of the best Essay on the Characteristics and Advantages of Literary and Scientific Institutions, their Claims to the Support of Society, and the best means of extending their usefulness. James W. Gilbert, Esq., George Galt, Esq., and Dr. Southwood Smith, have kindly consented to act as Judges. The conditions may be known on application in the Library of the Institution, No. 160, Aldersgate-street.

**SPANISH.**—In Murray's "Hand-Book for Spain," 2nd edition, MADAME DE BELEN is recommended as a TEACHER of the CASTILIAN LANGUAGE.—Address, Mr. John Lee, Bookseller, 440, West Strand.

**GERMAN.**—CLASSES AND PRIVATE PUPILS RECEIVED at 85, Newman-street, Oxford-street, or at 13, Pall Mall City; or Students attended at their own residences, by Mr. FALK-13, Author of German in One Volume.

The success of the author as a teacher of the language is a guarantee of the efficiency of his system; an investigation of the work will satisfy any one that its title is not undeserved.—German in One Volume.—Bristol.

"We strenuously recommend it."—*Lady's Newspaper.*

**GENERAL TELEGRAPH COMPANY.**  
This Company are now prepared to undertake the execution, by contract or otherwise, of the most approved ELECTRIC, HYDRAULIC, PNEUMATIC, and MECHANICAL TELEGRAPH; particularly of which may be associated by application at the Company's temporary Offices.

FRANCIS WHISHAW, General Managers.  
JAMES HOLMES, Secretary.  
4 Gray's Inn-square, London.

**READER, AMANUENSIS, or TRANSLATOR.**  
A LADY, who speaks, reads and writes, with equal fluency English, German, French, Spanish, and Portuguese, wishes for EMPLOYMENT during the approaching winter.—Address, M. M., care of Messrs. Dulau, Foreign Booksellers.

**TO BOOKSELLERS' ASSISTANTS.**  
WANTED, in a Bookseller's Establishment in the country, AN ASSISTANT, also acquainted with the Stationery Business. One who has been accustomed to a Circulating Library would be preferred.—Letters, containing references, and stating salary required, to be addressed to G. B. K., care of Messrs. Graysenbury & Co. Cornhill, London.

**TO LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INSTITUTIONS.**  
A PUBLIC LECTURER will be happy to enter into arrangement with any Institution in town or country to deliver LECTURES on MUSIC, with vocal and instrumental illustrations.—Address, (pre-paid) to L. H. 12, George-street, Hanover-square.

**TO MECHANICS' INSTITUTIONS.**  
A GENTLEMAN, who has lectured at the principal London Institutions, is prepared to enter into negotiations for the DELIVERY of LECTURES on the Mechanism of the steam engine, &c.—Address, pre-paid, to J. N. 6, Southampton-row, Russell-square.

**MR. KILBURN'S PHOTOGRAPHIC MINIATURES.** 234, Regent-street. A great improvement upon Daguerreotype Portraits. Photographer by special appointment to Her Majesty the Queen and H.R.H. Prince Albert.

The Nobility and Public are invited to inspect MR. KILBURN'S COLLECTION of PHOTOGRAPHIC MINIATURES, Copies of Paintings, Portraits, and other Works of Art.—234, Regent-street, opposite Hanover-street.

**MR. AKERMAN'S WORKS.**—A Numismatic Manual, 2s. 6d.—Introduction to the Study of Ancient and Modern Coins, 6s. 6d.—Numismatic Illustrations of the Narrative Portions of the New Testament, 5s. 6d.—Ancient Coins of Clarendon and Princes, Hispania, Gallia, Britannia, 12s.—Coins of the Romans relating to Britain, 10s. 6d.—Archaeological Index, many plates, 15s.

MR. AKERMAN'S Catalogue, published quarterly, price 3s. 6d. J. R. Smith, 4, Old Compton-street, Soho, London.

**DRESDEN ART-UNION.**—MR. FRANZ THIMM, German Bookseller, 8, New Bond-street, has been appointed Directing Member for the Dresden Art-Union in England. Subscriptions are received by him. Specimens of the engraved Premiums—real works of Art—may be viewed, and further particulars respecting the "Kunst Verein," may be obtained at his Establishment.

Subscriptions for the Berliner and Dusseldorfer Kunstverein are equally received.

**THE RIGHT HON. LORD GEORGE BENTINCK, M.P.**  
MESSRS. PAUL & DOMINIC COLNAGHI & Co. 13 and 14, Pall Mall East.

PUBLISHERS to HER MAJESTY.  
Beg to state that, with the sanction of the Family of his late Lordship, and under the patronage of the Worshipful the Mayor and Corporation of King's Lynn, they are now preparing for publication an Engraving of the above Nobleman, from the Picture painted

By SAMUEL LANE, Esq.  
For the Town Hall of King's Lynn, being the only Picture for which his Lordship ever sat.

Engraved by H. Meston.  
By SAMUEL REYNOLDS, Esq.

Artists' Proofs .. .. 4 s. d.  
Proofs before Letters .. .. 4 4 0  
Proofs .. .. 3 3 0  
Prints .. .. 1 1 0

Colnaghi, Publishers to Her Majesty, 13 and 14, Pall Mall East.

**CURIOSITIES FROM STOWE.**  
Several Glazed Cases of Birds, two Collections of Minerals, Shells, &c. in Cabinets and Cases, and various objects of Fine Arts, for immediate Sale.—THOMAS WALESBY, Bridge-street, Northampton.

**THE SALE AT STOWE.**  
PRICED CATALOGUE of the WORKS of ART, VIRTU, &c. recently sold at the Duke of BUCKINGHAM'S magnificent Family Seat, with Descriptive Notes, including the Names of the Purchasers.

By H. K. FORSTER, of the Morning Post Newspaper.  
Subscribers' names received by the Publisher, D. Bogue, 86, Fleet-street.

As\* Although the compiler of this Catalogue has been favoured with numerous communications from the Nobility and Gentry who have enriched their collections from the contents of Stowe, in some few instances he has found it difficult to ascertain the names of parties purchasing through the medium of agents and others. To render the volume complete, and increase its value as an historical record, the compiler would feel obliged by the communication to his Publisher of the names of those collectors for whom any lot may have been purchased by agents.

**NEWSPAPER PROPERTY—NO PREMIUM.**—A highly respectable COUNTRY NEWSPAPER, and JOBBING PRINTING BUSINESS, situated, to be disposed of, with the lease of first-rate Premises, in one of the most thriving Towns in the County. Any Literary Gentleman or practical Printer wishing to embark in Business with a small capital, will soon investigate, and find this an excellent opportunity. The Plant only may be taken at valuation, and most satisfactory reasons will be given for the present occasion retiring.—Apply to Mr. Page, Valuer and Auctioneer, 5, Pancras-lane, Chesham.

**TO BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS, and ESTABLISHED BOOKSELLING, STATIONERY, and PRINTING BUSINESS,** desirably situated in a most respectable neighbourhood a few miles from the City. The returns are excellent, the Stock of the most saleable description, and altogether presenting a most favourable investment, as a net return of from 300l. to 500l. per annum has been for a series of years realized. About 1,000l. required. Apply to Mr. Page, Auctioneer and Valuer, 5, Pancras-lane, Chesham.

**THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY LANE.**  
M. JULIEN'S CONCERTS.

M. Julien has the honour to announce that his ANNUAL SERIES of CONCERTS will commence on Friday, November 3, 1848.

Full particulars will be daily announced.

**MR. CHARLES E. STEPHENS, Professor of the PIANO-FORTE, MUSICAL THEORY, and COMPOSITION** (Organist of Trinity Church, Bishop's-road, Paddington) begs to announce that he has now permanently RETURNED to Town. Mr. C. E. Stephens devotes part of Tuesday and Friday to the reception of pupils at his own residence, 3, Stanley-place, Paddington-green.

**MUSIC.**—To the Nobility, Gentry, &c.—Mrs. LINDLEY, Organist of St. Botolph's, Aldersgate-street, formerly Organist to the Rev. Thomas Mortimer's Episcopal Chapel, Gray's Inn-lane, having completed the musical studies of several of her Pupils, wishes to occupy that vacant portion of her time in giving LESSONS on either the ORGAN, Piano-forte, Thorough-bass, or Singing. Schools attended. Address, pre-paid, The Grove, Epsom, Surrey.—Just published, "The Musician's Friend: Come, Eleanor, come, in the Morn of Hope and Gladness; Farewell, farewell, through weal and woe; The Blue Harbell." Sold by W. Prosser, 48, Cheap-side.

**SINGING SCHOOL, APOLLONIAN ROOMS.**  
DIRECTOR—MR. JOHN LULLAH.

**ELEMENTARY CLASSES.**  
CLASS No. 78, for LADIES, to commence on MONDAY Evening, October 18th, at half-past 6 o'clock.

CLASS No. 79, for GENTLEMEN, commenced on TUESDAY Evening, October 10th, at half-past 8 o'clock. New Members will be admitted until Friday, October 20th.

CLASS No. 80, for GENTLEMEN, commenced on FRIDAY Evening, October 13th, at a quarter-past 7 o'clock.

Terms—Twelve Shillings for a Course of Sixty Lessons, or Two Payments of 7s. 6d. each.

Tickets and Particulars may be had at the Apollonian Rooms, 101, St. Martin's-lane.

**MARSHALL'S BRITISH AND FOREIGN LIBRARY.** 21, Edgware-road, Hyde-park.

A Two Guinea Subscription to the above Library entitles the Subscriber to the perusal of every New Work in succession. The Library, Four or Five Guinea Family Circle Subscription allows of from 16 to 24 volumes at one time, half the number to consist of the Works of the day. Reading Societies or Book Clubs arranged with according to the supply required.

**VALUABLE BOOKS,** at remarkably low prices.

—J. DOWDING, Bookseller, Newgate-street, has just published, SATURDAY, his GENERAL CATALOGUE, which will be forwarded to order on the receipt of a single postage stamp. This, together with the three preceding parts for the present year, comprising a most extensive and valuable collection of the best Standard Works, with the lowest possible prices affixed, may be had on forwarding a single postage stamp for each.

**ILLUSTRATED EMIGRANT JOURNAL.**  
Now publishing, price 2s. 1d. No. 1 of

**THE EMIGRANT FARMER.**  
No. 1, contains the Plan and Elevation of a COLONIAL HOUSE, and other subjects illustrative of Colonial life. Price 2d. Order through any Bookseller or News-vender.

Office, 1, Crane-court, Fleet-street.

**NORTH BRITISH REVIEW, No. XIX.**  
The latest day for receiving ADVERTISEMENTS and BILLS in London will be WEDNESDAY, the 18th instant.

London, Hamilton, Adams & Co. Paternoster-row; Edinburgh, W. F. Kennedy.

**THE ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA.**  
Seventh and last Edition, complete in 21 vols. quarto, elegantly bound, new in 24s. 6d. and 24s. 6d. and half published in boards at 38s. ANOTHER COPY in elegant new half-russia binding, 26 guineas and a half. ANOTHER COPY, with the Plates bound separately in 3 vols., forming 34 vols. 27 guineas and a half. For sale at J. Dowding's, Bookseller, Newgate-street.

**WHITTINGTON CLUB AND METROPOLITAN ATHLETIC CLUB.**—This Institution has been founded with a view to throw open to classes which have hitherto been debarred from their enjoyment those increased physical comforts and facilities for moral and intellectual education, refined social intercourse, and rational recreation which are the most attractive characteristics of modern civilization; but which, in the absence of individual wealth, associated numbers alone can command.

Its members thus enjoy the advantages of being able to make themselves more efficient and valuable in their respective occupations, while at the same time their hours of relaxation assume a double value, from the opportunities afforded of spending them in a manner at once improving and delightful.

The various departments of the institution are now in full operation. The dining and refreshment rooms (where the members may obtain dinner and refreshments at prices calculated merely to cover expenses, and free of gratuities to waiters), reading, new chess, and smoking rooms, are open from Eight in the morning till night.

Classes are established for the study and practice of languages, chemistry, vocal music, elocution, mathematics, historic and dramatic literature, discussion, fencing, dancing, &c. Weekly reunions are held every Tuesday evening in the drawing-room, for conversation, music, and other entertainments, to which the members are free, and every facility is afforded for such other studies and amusements as are demanded by the members.

The most eminent professors in the various branches of science, literature, and art, continue to deliver lectures every Thursday during the session, which commenced on Thursday, September 7, 1848, and will terminate on Thursday, April 28, 1849. The members have free admission to the lectures, detailed programmes of which may be had on application at the institution.

The Assemblies take place on the first Monday of each month till May inclusive, and the Concerts will be resumed at intervals.

**SUBSCRIPTIONS.**—Gentlemen residing or having a place of business within seven miles of the General Post Office, Two Guinea yearly; Gentlemen not within the above districts, Three Guinea yearly; Ladies' Subscription, Half-a-Guinea yearly. The Subscriptions are also payable half-yearly or quarterly, at the option of members.

NO ENTRANCE FEE.  
Ladies and Gentlemen desirous of becoming members may obtain forms of application, and all other information of the Secretary.

F. BERKLEY, Secretary.



NEW EDITION, REVISED AND ENLARGED.

Now ready, in 1 vol. medium 8vo. (1,300 pages), 2l. 2s. cloth lettered,

# A DICTIONARY OF GREEK AND ROMAN ANTIQUITIES.

BY VARIOUS WRITERS.

Edited by Dr. WILLIAM SMITH.

Second Edition, revised throughout, with very numerous Additions and Alterations. One thick vol. 8vo. with several hundred Engravings on Wood.

London: TAYLOR, WALTON &amp; MABERLY, Upper Gower-street, and Ivy-lane, Paternoster-row; and JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle-street.

## THE IRISH REBELLION AND UNION.

Now ready, 2 vols. 8vo. 28s. bound, printed uniformly with the Wellington and Nelson Despatches,

# THE CASTLEREAGH MEMOIRS AND CORRESPONDENCE.

"A work of the highest and most universal interest."—*Morning Chronicle*."The most valuable contribution to modern history that we know of."—*Morning Herald*.

Also, just published,

## MILDRED VERNON:

A TALE OF PARISIAN LIFE IN THE LAST DAYS OF THE MONARCHY.

By HAMILTON MURRAY. 3 vols.

"An uncommonly clever book."—*Examiner*."A story of singular power."—*Britannia*.

HENRY COLBURN, Publisher, 13, Great Marlborough-street.

Immediately,

## THE YOUNG COUNTESS:

A NEW NOVEL.

By MRS. TROLLOPE,

Authoress of 'Father Eustace,' 'The Barnaby,' &amp;c.

3 vols.

On Wednesday next will be published (to be ready at all the Libraries),

# MARY BARTON:

## A TALE OF MANCHESTER LIFE.

In 2 vols. post 8vo. 18s.

FORMING THE NEW VOLUMES OF "CHAPMAN &amp; HALL'S SERIES."

Published this day,

## THE CONSPIRACY OF THE JESUITS:

An Authentic Disclosure of the Secret Plan of the Order.

By the ABBATE LEONE.

With an Explanatory Introduction, by M. VICTOR CONSIDÉRAT, Member of the National Assembly of France.

Post 8vo. cloth, price 10s. 6d.

## TWILIGHT THOUGHTS.

By the Author of 'Little Poems.'

18mo. cloth, price 3s.

London: CHAPMAN &amp; HALL, 186, Strand.

Just published,

## THE HAND,

## PHRENOLOGICALLY CONSIDERED.

Being a Glimpse at the Relation of the Mind with the Organization of the Body.

Post 8vo. 4s. 6d. cloth, with 4 Plates.

Price 1s. in a wrapper,

## FOUR PLATES,

Drawn by HENRI K. BROWNE, and engraved under the superintendence of HENRI K. BROWNE and ROBERT YOUNG, to illustrate the Cheap Edition of

## THE OLD CURIOSITY SHOP.

LITTLE NELL AND HER GRANDFATHER—THE MARCHIONESS—BARBARA—AND AN ETCHING.

## THE IDEA OF LIFE.

By the late S. T. COLERIDGE.

The Sixth Edition, post 8vo. cloth, 9s.

# VESTIGES OF THE NATURAL HISTORY OF CREATION.

London: JOHN CHURCHILL, Princes-street, Soho.

## CHEMISTRY FOR SCHOOLS.

Just published, with numerous Illustrations on Wood, fcap. 8vo. cloth, 6s. 6d.

# AN INTRODUCTION TO PRACTICAL CHEMISTRY.

By JOHN E. BOWMAN, Demonstrator of Chemistry in King's College, London.

"The object of this work is to explain and render simple to the beginner the various processes employed in analysis; and to intended for the use of those who have made but little progress in chemical science. The employment of complicated or expensive apparatus has been avoided."

London: JOHN CHURCHILL, Princes-street, Soho.

Next week, second edition, with a Portrait. 8vo. 16s.  
**MEMOIRS OF SIR THOMAS FOWELL BUXTON, BART.** By CHAS. BUXTON, Esq.  
John Murray, Albemarle-street.

Now ready, 1 handsome volume, 8vo. with a fine Portrait, price 10s. 6d. cloth.

## BISHOP BUTLER'S ANALOGY OF RELIGION, Natural and Revealed, to the Constitution and Course of Nature. A New Edition; with a Life of the Author, copious Notes, and an Analytical Index.

By the Rev. WILLIAM FITZGERALD, A.M., Prebendary of Donaghmore, and Professor of Moral Philosophy in the University of Dublin.

Dublin: James M'Glashan, 21, D'Uliver-street; Wm. S. Orr &amp; Co., 167, Strand, London; and all Booksellers.

Now ready, Division I. Price 6s.

## A DESCRIPTIVE ATLAS OF ASTRONOMY and of PHYSICAL and POLITICAL GEOGRAPHY. With descriptive letter-press, by the Rev. THOMAS MILNER, M.A., author of the 'Gallery of Nature,' &c.

The present part comprises in Astronomy,—

1. A Celestial Planisphere, or General Map of the Heavens.
2. Annual Revolution of the Earth round the Sun.
3. Phases and Movement of the Moon.
4. Map of the Heavens in August, September, and October.

With a complete Treatise on Astronomy, by the Editor, copiously illustrated.

The Maps in Physical Geography are constructed by AUGUSTUS PETERMANN, F.R.G.S., and formerly in Professor Berghaus's Geographical Establishment, Potsdam.

1. Distribution of Atmospheric Heat and Cold indicated by Isothermal Lines.
2. Distribution of Oceanic Currents and Temperature.
3. Distribution of Animals.
4. The Ocean and River Boundaries in the Two Hemispheres.

The Maps in Political Geography, in part Constructed and Revised by Mr. PETERMANN, and Engraved by Mr. DOWER; with Sections of the Principal Mountains.

1. Africa—2. Europe—3. North America—4. South America—5. France—6. Ireland—7. British Isles—8. North Italy—9. South Italy.

The work will continue to be published in Monthly Parts, each containing Three Maps; and in Divisions, each containing Eighteen Maps, and a proportionate quantity of letter-press. To be completed in Four Divisions, and Twenty-Four Parts.

London: W. S. Orr &amp; Co.; and sold by all Booksellers.

## CHRONICLES OF CHARTER-HOUSE.

By a CARTHUSIAN.

"The book is altogether such as we can cordially recommend to every one who takes an interest in Charter-House, whether from past associations or present studies."—*Morning Post*."The book is an effort of one of the Carthusians who 'has but recently left the walls of the school,' and is creditable to his taste and industry."—*Spectator*.

"Very gracefully embellished: this volume is as graceful a tribute to his Alma Mater by a grateful Carthusian."

Literary Gazette.

"It is a volume of considerable merit; and records the vicissitudes of the house as a monastery, as an imprisonment, and as a school, with great impartiality and good feeling."—*Ecclesiastic*."The details comprised in these Chronicles will, we doubt not, prove interesting to Carthusians; who, rightly enough, estimate the Charter-House highly."—*Athenæum*."The Charter-House will afford a pleasant and instructive ramble to those who like memorials of the past. This book will be found interesting, especially to those who owe their education to the valuable institution of which it treats."—*Builder*."We have gone through this volume with no little interest, and have the satisfaction of discovering sufficient indications of a right spirit as well as evidence of a cultivated mind, which are creditable not only to the author, but likewise to the school wherein he was trained,—that of Charter-House, which he has in a grateful spirit chosen as the theme of a maiden essay."—*Journal of the British Archaeological Association*.

London: George Bell, 186, Fleet-street.

## IMPORTANT SCHOOL PUBLICATIONS, by

F. DE PORQUET:—The First French Reading Book, 2s. 6d., Second French Reading Book; or, Traducteur Français, 1 vol. 300 pages, 3s. 6d.—Third French Reading Book; or, Histoire de Napokon, with maps, plans of battles, and portraits—Fourth French Reading Book; or, Histoire de France, 4s. 6d.—Fifth French Reading Book; or, Histoire d'Angleterre, 4s. 6d.—Sixth French Reading Book; or, French Poetical Gift, 3s. 6d.—Seventh French Reading Book; or, History of England to be turned into French at Sight, 4s. 6d.—Silvio Pellico, with English Notes, 2s. 6d.—Le Trésor de l'Écolier Français, a new edition, being the 3rd, 2s. 6d., &c.—A Catalogue of all De Porquet's Works forwarded free. Publishing Office, 11, Tavistock-street, Covent-garden.

## BLACK'S GENERAL ATLAS OF THE WORLD.

New Edition, revised and corrected throughout; with numerous additional Maps, and an Index of 57,000 Names. In a handsome volume, strongly half-bound in Morocco, with gilt-leaves, price 2l. 10s.

The work is in every respect accommodated to the present advanced state of geographical research; and whether on the ground of accuracy, beauty of execution, or cheapness, the Publishers invite a comparison with any other work of its class.

## BLACK'S SCHOOL ATLAS OF MODERN GEOGRAPHY;

An entirely New Collection of Maps, drawn by W. HUGHES, F.R.G.S., Professor of Geography in the College for Civil Engineers. The Maps of Royal Quarto size, bound in 8vo. price 10s. 6d.

"The best Atlas of Modern Geography that has as yet fallen in our way: it is at once a duty and a pleasure to recommend it."—*English Journal of Education*, May, 1847.

Now ready,

## BLACK'S COUNTY ATLAS OF SCOTLAND,

CONTAINING MAPS OF ALL THE COUNTIES IN THEIR PAROCHIAL AND DISTRICT DIVISIONS, with all the Railways, Places of Historical and Legendary Note, Memoranda of Battles and Former Boundaries, a General Map of Scotland, and A SERIES OF EIGHT HISTORICAL MAPS, exhibiting the Geography of the Country from the 1st to the 18th Century. To which are added, DESCRIPTIONS OF SCOTLAND, and each of the Counties, Historical Maps, and A COMPLETE INDEX to all the Parishes, showing respectively their Population as in 1841, the County, Presbytery, and Synod in which each is situated, and the Post Town. In Quarto coloured, price 2l.

Edinburgh: Adam &amp; Charles Black. London: Longman &amp; Co., Simpkin &amp; Co.; Whittaker &amp; Co.; and Hamilton &amp; Co.



LONDON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1848.

## REVIEWS

*The Past, the Present, and the Future.* By H. C. Carey. Longman & Co.

NOTWITHSTANDING its vast design and ambitious title—so much more suggestive of a power to conceive a great idea than of a capacity to work it out—this is really more than a commonplace production. Though subject to many serious drawbacks, the writer has something to communicate to his reader, and a manner of conveying that something which enhances its value. His attempt is to deal with and resolve some of the fundamental principles of the great social science usually styled Political Economy. This is done in a series of sixteen chapters, respectively headed—1. Man and Land: 2. Man and Food: 3. Wealth: 4. Wealth and Land: 5. Man and his Standard of Value: 6. Man and his Fellow-man: 7. Man: 8. Man and his Helpmate: 9. Man and his Family: 10. Concentration and Centralization: 11. Colonization: 12. Ireland: 13. India: 14. Annexation: 15. Civilization: 16. The Future. Under these titles Mr. Carey develops and presents in every possible variety of aspect a theory—which he, with a looseness of phraseology common to the cultivators of economical science, terms a *law*—in opposition to that propounded, or rather adopted, by Ricardo and his followers to account for the origin, growth, and progress of Rent. This is the main intention of the book. Throughout it there are many other suggestions of value—many indications of truths worth following up; but the definite contribution which it makes to the science on which it treats is the formal enunciation of a hypothesis of sufficient mark and plausibility to command a re-opening of the discussion.

It is necessary, however, to caution the reader that Mr. Carey is a luminous, rather than a profound, thinker. He has greater power over words than over ideas. He possesses a clear and ready, rather than a large and scientific, mind,—more of the power of grouping facts in a pictorial and striking form than of the art of thorough generalization. Instead of being master of his subject, his subject is master of him. Thoroughly possessed with his theory, he paints it in every aspect in which it presents itself to his mind. But he sees not the whole;—and hence some inconsistencies in the policy which he would found upon his "original law" of nature. For example, he is an earnest advocate of freedom of commercial intercourse amongst all nations and societies, and yet he recommends to his countrymen—the Americans—the adoption of a hostile tariff: he is anxious for the spread of the arts and ideas of civilization all over the globe, yet he wishes to have an end put to English rule in Hindústan—though it is almost the only redeeming element at work in Central Asia: he is conscious that governmental policy can do little compared with material and social causes for the growth of manufactures, yet he declares that nothing more than the repeal of the union betwixt England and Ireland is wanted in order to induce the Lancashire cotton-spinner to remove his factories at once into Connaught, where food is cheap and labour plentiful! The economist of a severer school of logic will smile at this—and at much more in Mr. Carey's volume; for it must be confessed that he is a thorough-going partizan. Next to America, he thinks Ireland the noblest country in the world,—and next to France, England the vilest. He is very wroth with M. Guizot for asserting that France has been the centre of European civilization,—and

very eloquent in proving that there never was any such thing as civilization before it arose in the States of the New World.

But a word in explanation of Mr. Carey's theory:—Ricardo makes rent the consequence of difference of quality in soils. The best soils, he says, are first cultivated. The produce of labour is then equal. The land yields—say 100. Population increases, and recourse must be had to inferior soil, the yield of which is but 90. Another advance brings soils of 80 into cultivation,—and so on. Here, then, comes inequality. It matters not to the farmer whether he farm the 80-yielding soil without paying rent or the 100 on paying 20. His return is the same. That is clear. If the datum be accepted, the result named follows logically. When populations have so far increased as to bring lands yielding only 50 into cultivation, it is very certain that land yielding 100 will command 50 as a return in rent; land of 90 will command 40; land of 80 will command 30; land of 60 will command 10; land of 50 nothing. But again, should population still augment until soils yielding only 40 are required for cultivation, this increase would obviously necessitate a rise of rents amounting to 10 per cent. throughout the whole series:—thus, with every increase of the numbers of mankind rapidly increasing the portion of the landowner, so as ultimately to absorb the whole of the produce of the soil in the shape of rent, while the poor cultivator—unless some great physical or social scourge, war, pestilence, or famine, come to carry off its myriads of victims—sees only in the descending series presented to his mind the dreadful doom of inevitable slavery or starvation. Is not this hypothesis, in the face of a world ever advancing in its material and intellectual conditions, sufficiently monstrous to suggest a moral necessity for its being false? Yet it is a favourite theory; acknowledged by the great,—proposed and elucidated by writers,—quoted and approved by politicians,—and acted upon in our efforts to colonize Australia. What can the intelligent artisan who is conversant with the political religion of the day think of doctrines which place his interests, those of his order and of his posterity, in fatal hostility to those of the soil-owners? May not this Malthusian idea have had influence in creating and fostering the spirit of discontent amongst the artisan classes which now prevails. We need a newer social science: one that shall show that Progress is the unvarying law of the world,—progress of all, and for all,—progress of wealth, both intellectual and physical,—progress in morals and in social conditions. That such is the case a thousand facts combine to testify:—we want a science which shall systematize these facts, and condense them into forms that can be made intelligible to the popular understanding. This is one of the pressing intellectual wants of our age.

As a commencement, it is something to have opened fire upon the great lines where error must lie entrenched. This Mr. Carey has done,—if nothing more. It will be seen that the Ricardo-Malthusian theory rests upon one leading assumption,—that man first cultivates the best soils, and afterwards descends to the worse as necessity compels him. This marks off his whole progress as a movement *downwards*. This assumption Mr. Carey denies. Starting from the point of actual observation,—he shows from the present experience of new settlers and from the whole records of the history of colonization, that man begins with the cultivation of inferior soils—the high lands where the soil is unencumbered with wood or marsh—and gradually

works his way in the course of centuries, as his power increases, until he can clear and drain the rich valleys and river bottoms. His progress is, therefore, not downwards but *upwards*.

"The first cultivator, the Robinson Crusoe of his day, provided however with a wife, has neither ax nor spade. He works alone. Population being small, land is, of course, abundant. He may select for himself, without fear of his title being disputed. He is surrounded by soils possessed, in the highest possible degree, of the qualities that fit them for yielding large returns to labour. They are, however, covered with immense trees that he cannot fell, or they are swamps that he cannot drain. To pass through them even is attended with no small difficulty. The first is a mass of roots, stumps, decaying logs, and shrubs, while into the other he sinks half leg deep at every step. The atmosphere, too, is impure. Fogs settle upon the low lands, and the dense foliage of the wood prevents the circulation of the air. He has no axe, but if he had he would not venture there, for to do so would be attended with certainly loss of health and great risk of life. Vegetation, too, is so luxuriant, that before he could, with the imperfect machinery at his command, clear a single acre, a portion of it would be again so overgrown that he would have to recommence his labour, which would be almost, if not quite, that of Sisyphus. The higher lands, comparatively bare of timber, are ill calculated to yield a return to his labour. Nevertheless there are spots on the hill where the thin soil has prevented the growth of trees and shrubs, or there are spaces among the trees that can be cultivated while they still remain standing, and when he pulls up by the roots the few shrubs scattered over the surface, he feels no apprehension of their being speedily replaced. With his hands he may even succeed in barking the trees, or, by the aid of fire he may so far destroy them that time alone is needed to give him a few cleared acres, upon which he may plant his grain, with little fear of weeds. To attempt these things upon the richer lands would be loss of labour. In some places the ground is always wet. In others, the trees are too large to be seriously injured by fire, and its only effect would be to stimulate the growth of weeds and brush. He, therefore, commences the work of cultivation far up the hill, where, making with his stick holes in the light soil that drains itself, he drops the grain an inch or two below the surface, and in due season obtains a return of double the amount of his seed."

This passage evolves the law by which settlements are formed, according to Mr. Carey's theory. The chapter in which he illustrates it from actual history is instructive, and fairly presents his case. The conclusion ultimately arrived at is, that Rent is not the expression of any original quality in the soil, but simply of the capital and labour which have been expended on it. Rent is, therefore, founded on a moral right. It is a debt due. With the increase of the amount of wealth expended upon the land, the rent should increase—the usufruct be more valuable, and the productive power also greater. The producer, therefore, gains—Mr. Carey thinks in a larger proportion than the owner—by every additional improvement of the instrument. All classes are benefited. Liberty increases: knowledge spreads: food, shelter and clothing—the great triune necessities—become better and more easily obtainable. That the movement of society is in an ascending series, we hold, with Mr. Carey, to be such an indisputable fact, that we should be desirous to reject any theory not in accordance with it; but we are aware that in consequence of the importance which has been given to the social doctrines of Malthus and Ricardo—thousands of the working classes are impregnated with the notion that centuries ago their order was better fed and clothed than it is now. The following is a part of the argument against such notions.—

"In the time of the Plantagenets, the owner of land took the whole product, and gave what he

pleased to his serf. From that day to the present, as population and wealth have increased, the labourer has obtained a constantly increasing control over the application of his labour, and over the distribution of the commodities that he produces; the result of which is that the labourer of England, where the various soils, superior and inferior, are cultivated to an extent elsewhere unknown, receives for his own use a larger proportion, and thus exercises more power over the product of his labour, than the labourer of any other portion of Europe. At no period has his proportion increased so rapidly as within the present century, when population has increased at a rate before unexampled; and in no part of England is his proportion so great as in that in which population has most rapidly increased. \* \* \* At the close of the fourteenth century, the population was probably about two and a half millions. Fertile land abounded, but men cultivated the poor soils, because unable to clear and drain the rich ones. Of this we have evidence in various statements that have come down to us of the actual contents of farms and messuages, some of which are given by Eden. Six of these, of various dates from 1359 to 1400, contained one thousand one hundred and forty-two acres of arable, and but one hundred and fifty-one of meadow and pasture land. The return to the husbandman averaged less than a quarter to the acre, and if from this be deducted two bushels for the seed, we have six bushels as the product of labour. The population is now about six and a half times greater, but the number of persons who live by the labours of the field is not three times greater, while the land in cultivation is probably ten times as great; and the average yield per acre, estimating green crops as beef and mutton, and looking to the vast yield of potatoes and various other articles of vegetable food, is at least six times as great: probably even far more. If this be so, the return to labour employed on the soils brought into use since the days of the Edwards, is more than twenty times as great as when good land abounded, and when, according to Mr. Ricardo, none were required for cultivation but those which would yield the largest return. Hence it is that so large a population can be fed while applying themselves to the production of fuel, clothing, and machinery of every description fitted to promote the comfort and happiness of man. In 'the good old times' of Ivanhoe and Richard, when fertile land was abundant and people rare, the Saxon hogs roamed the woods, living upon acorns produced from oaks that Cedric lacked the means to fell. Later, half-starved sheep fed upon lands incapable of yielding grain, but cows and oxen were few, because the fine rich meadow was covered with wood and so saturated with moisture as to be inaccessible. Maids of honour then luxuriated on bacon, and labourers banqueted upon 'the strength of water-gruel,' as did sixty years since many of the people of those northern counties, which now present to view the finest farms in England, the rich soils composing which were then awaiting the growth of population and of wealth. A piece of fat pork was, in those days, an article of luxury rarely to be obtained by the labourer. Even within a century the bread consumed by a large portion of the people was made of barley, rye, and oats, the consumption of wheat being limited to the rich; the quantity produced being small. It is now in universal use, although so recently as 1727 an eight-acre field of it, near Edinburgh, was deemed a curiosity. As late as 1763, there was no such person as a public butcher known in Glasgow. It was the custom of families to buy a half-fed ox in the autumn and salt down the meat as the year's supply of animal food. The state of things there is an index to that which existed in the Lothians, and in Northumberland and other counties of the north of England, where may now be seen the most prosperous agriculture of Britain. At that time men cultivated, not the best soils, but those which they *could* cultivate, leaving the rich ones for their successors: and in this they did what is done now every day by the settlers of Illinois and Wisconsin."

Besides the chief idea—the contra-Ricardo theory of Rent—Mr. Carey's book, as we have said, contains many other valuable thoughts and suggestions. From beginning to end it is an emphatic appeal to the good sense of the

world in favour of peace. Concord is the refrain of every chapter. We have spoken of the author's pictorial power in grouping ideas: we give as an example of this power the following picture of the origin and growth of warriors and aristocracies. In it the draperies which poetry and history have thrown around the myths of nations are removed, and the gazer is permitted to look upon the elementary form.—

"When men are poor they are compelled to select such soils as they *can* cultivate, not such as they *would*. Although gathered around the sides of the same mountain range, they are far distant from each other. They have no roads, and they are unable to associate for self-defence. The thin soils yield small returns, and the little tribe embraces some who would prefer to live by the labour of others rather than by their own. The scattered people may be plundered with ease, and half a dozen men, combined for the purpose, may rob in succession all the members of the little community. The opportunity makes the robber. The boldest and most determined becomes the leader of the gang. One by one, the people who use spades are plundered by those who carry swords, and who pass their leisure in dissipation. The leader divides the spoil, taking the largest share himself, with which, as the community increases, he hires more followers. He levies black mail on those who work, taking such portion as suits his good pleasure. With the gradual increase of the little community he commutes with them for a certain share of their produce, which he calls rent, or tax, or *taille*. Population and wealth grow very slowly, because of the large proportion which the non-labourers bear to the labourers. The good soils are very slowly improved, because the people are unable to obtain axes or spades with which to work, or to make roads into the dense forests. Few want leather, and there is no tanner on the spot to use their hides. Few can afford shoes, and there is no shoemaker to cut their corn while making the few that can be bought. Few have horses, and there is no blacksmith. Combination of effort has scarcely an existence. By very slow degrees, however, they are enabled to reduce to cultivation better lands, and to lessen the distance between themselves and the neighbouring settlement, where rules another little sovereign. Each chief, however, now covets the power of taxing, or collecting rents from the subjects of his neighbour. War ensues. Each seeks plunder, and calls it 'glory.' Each invades the domain of the other, and each endeavours to weaken his opponent by murdering his rent-payers, burning their houses, and wasting their little farms, while manifesting the utmost courtesy to the chief himself. The tenants fly to the hills for safety, being there more distant from the invaders. Rank weeds grow up in the rich lands thus abandoned, and the drains fill up. At the end of a year or two peace is made, and the work of clearing is again to be commenced. Population and wealth have, however, diminished, and the means of recommencing the work have again to be created. Meanwhile the best lands are covered with shrubs, and the best meadows are under water. With continued peace the work, however, advances, and after a few years population and wealth and cultivation attain the same height as before. New wars ensue, for the determination of the question which of the two chiefs shall collect all the—so-called rent. After great waste of life and property one of them is killed and the other falls his heir, having thus acquired both glory and plunder. He now wants a title by which to be distinguished from those by whom he is surrounded. He is a little king. Similar operations are performed elsewhere, and kings become numerous. By degrees, population extends itself and each little king covets the dominions of his neighbours. Wars ensue on a somewhat larger scale, and always with the same results. The people invariably fly to the hills for safety. As invariably, the best lands are abandoned. Food becomes scarce, and famine and pestilence sweep off those whose flight had saved them from the swords of the invader. Small kings become greater ones, surrounded by lesser chiefs who glorify themselves in the number of their murders, and in the amount of plunder they have acquired. Counts, viscounts, earls, marquises, and dukes, now make their appearance on the stage, heirs of the power and of the

rights of the robber chiefs of early days. Population and wealth go backward, and the love of title grows with the growth of barbarism. Wars are now made on a larger scale, and greater 'glory' is acquired. In the midst of distant and highly fertile lands occupied by a numerous population, are rich cities and towns offering a copious harvest of plunder. The citizens, unused to arms, may be robbed with impunity, always an important consideration to those with whom the pursuit of 'glory' is a trade. Provinces are laid waste, and the population is exterminated, or if a few escape they fly to the hills and mountains, there to perish of famine. Peace follows, after years of destruction, but the rich lands are overgrown; the spades and axes, the cattle and the sheep are gone; the houses are destroyed; their owners have ceased to exist; and a long period of abstinence from the work of desolation is required to regain the point from which cultivation had been driven by men intent upon the gratification of their own selfish desires, at the cost of the welfare and happiness of the people over whose destinies they have unhappily ruled. Population grows slowly, and wealth but little more rapidly, for almost ceaseless wars have impaired the disposition and the respect for honest labour, while the necessity for beginning once more the work of cultivation on the poor soils adds to the distaste for work, while it limits the power of employing labourers. Swords or muskets are held to be more honourable implements than spades and pickaxes. The habit of union for any honest purpose is almost extinct, while thousands are ready, at any moment, to join in expeditions in search of plunder. War thus feeds itself by producing poverty, depopulation, and the abandonment of the most fertile soils; while peace also feeds itself, by increasing the number of men and the habit of union, because of the constantly increasing power to draw supplies of food from the surface already occupied, as the almost boundless powers of the earth are developed in the progress of population and wealth."

This is stern painting—but not untrue. With all its faults—and the reader will find them plentiful and obtrusive enough—this is decidedly a book to be read by all who feel an interest in the progress of social science. Some of the author's conclusions have been too hastily adopted and his prejudices are too little held in check; but he exhibits a creditable amount of reading and observation: and an earnest, true, and peace-loving spirit pervades his work, which cannot fail to recommend it—even to those who would reject its logic as unsound or inconclusive.

*Chronology of the Times of Daniel, Ezra, and Nehemiah, considered with the View of correcting an Error of thirty-three years in the received Chronology between the Capture of Jerusalem and the Birth of Christ, &c.* By James Whatman Bosanquet, Esq. Par. I. Longman & Co.

A work of ingenuity and research, devoted to the investigation of a question of some intricacy and importance. It is Mr. Bosanquet's aim to prove that in the common chronology there is an error of thirty-three years between the capture of Jerusalem by Nebuchadnezzar and the birth of Christ. This theory has certainly the advantage of giving a natural meaning to several passages of the Old Testament,—gets rid of some grave difficulties in the common interpretation,—and reconciles the conflicting biographical sketches of Cyrus given by Herodotus and Xenophon; while the support which it receives from calculations founded on the recurrence of sabbatical years of jubilees—tests of accuracy which Prideaux shrank from applying—and from the canon of Ptolemy, is remarkable though it can hardly be regarded as decisive. The whole time assigned to the period between the Creation and the commencement of our era does not materially differ in Mr. Bosanquet's scheme from the calculations of Ussher,—Mr. Bosanquet reckoning 430 years (and not 400) as the duration of the

N°  
bond  
nolo  
from  
cient  
ever,  
be c  
Eth  
know  
and  
Xo  
histo  
we s  
the v  
decis  
(all o  
selve  
given  
recom  
futura  
of g  
guida  
been  
Such  
candi  
from  
as fr  
A con  
be de  
of po  
—suc  
—has  
reade  
autho  
unfoun  
Pictu  
By  
Mr.  
drawi  
than  
of the  
plant  
Engli  
howev  
reader  
self, a  
humor  
—and  
Con  
milita  
clime,  
friend  
in the  
"He  
hath s  
school  
differ  
his bo  
to ple  
the tra  
"W  
and an  
ever tra  
We ha  
months  
from th  
intemat  
teeding  
is by cl  
resolve  
furious  
hold in  
specially  
the has  
states h  
hold th  
starting  
concoct  
of the  
seller o  
fre-and  
professe  
and a A  
and ver

bondage of the Israelites in Egypt. These chronological conclusions are drawn with care and from an induction of what seems to be a sufficient number of particulars. We shrink, however, from applying them. It follows, if they be sound, that the Ahasuerus of Daniel, of Esther, and of Ezra is the same person, and is known in profane history as Darius Hystaspes, and that the Darius of Ezra and Daniel is Xerxes. Various questions of contemporaneous history are unsettled by these corollaries; and we shall be glad to find in the second part of the work as much attention paid to the historical decisions of Prideaux, Hales, and Rosenmüller (all of whom, without quite agreeing among themselves, differ from Mr. Bosanquet) as is here given to calculations and dates. We strongly recommend Mr. Bosanquet to omit from any future volume that he may publish, expressions of grateful acknowledgment for the special guidance and teaching which he thinks have been afforded him in these or kindred inquiries. Such expressions will be regarded even by candid readers as emanating quite as much from the complacency of supposed superiority as from the humility of conscious dependence. A confession of the need of divine wisdom will be deemed a small price to pay for the credit of possessing it: and public thanksgiving for it—such as Mr. Bosanquet offers more than once—has this additional disadvantage, that the reader is compelled either to acquiesce in the author's decision or to treat his gratitude as unfounded and ridiculous.

*Pictures from the North, in Pen and Pencil.*  
By G. F. Atkinson, Esq. Ollivier.

Mr. Atkinson's pencil beats his pen:—his drawings have more the character of pictures than his letters. These are but light sketches of the scenes which passed before him with the phantasmagoric quickness so characteristic of English touring and tourists. They are written, however, with spirit, though not elegance. The reader is carried rapidly along, and finds himself, at the termination of the volume, in good humour with roads, railways, hotels, steamboats, and the author.

Compelled by ill-health to return from his military duties in the East to a more temperate clime, Mr. Atkinson, accompanied by two friends, devoted a couple of months to a tour in the North of Europe. Lord Bacon says, "He that travelleth into a country before he hath some entrance into the language, goeth to school, and not to travel." Our author is of a different opinion:—and we cannot gather from his book that his confined linguism was any bar to pleasure. We are introduced as follows to the travelling party.—

"We are three; Fitz B. is an officer of artillery, and an Oxford man is my other companion, (no one ever travelled without an Oxford man in company). We have accidentally met. Fitz B. thinks a few months in the North might be an agreeable change from the monotony of a German watering-place, so he intimates to his maternal parent his intention of proceeding at once for change of air. The Oxford man is by chance paying a morning visit; he hears this resolve, the idea strikes him as good, he drives home furiously, stuffs a portmanteau so full that his household in general are called upon to stamp systematically upon the top to effect a junction between the hump and the lock; he returns as rapidly, and states his determination of accompanying us. Behold then, the trio, and their sporting equipage, starting on their unpremeditated tour. We have connected extensive arrangements for the well-being of the State. The Oxford man is appointed chancellor of the exchequer, as he is acquainted with five-and-twenty words in the German language, and professes to know the distinction between a *thaler* and a *kreutzer*. Fitz B. is an Irishman, very mad and very warlike, so he is to represent the army and

navy combined, in case of any hostile dispositions evinced towards us during our existence as a state, while the responsible appointment of premier and secretary of state devolve upon me; and, amiable reader, before you lies the result of my arduous duties in those departments of the government. \* \* Our acquaintance with the prevailing language of the country is limited—decidedly limited; in short, German is as yet but Chinese to us. However we propound remarks and suggestions from an ingenious book of dialogues, but as to the signification of the answers we receive, we remain blissfully ignorant, saving and except 'Ya wohl!' and 'So,' which words we fully and entirely comprehend; they appear to be most effective demisemiquaver responses. Still we make bold to shout out lustily to the Jehus 'Gehen sie ein wenig fester,' which order these sons of Nimshi summarily obey, their better nature however being mollified by a donation of cigars; while, again, the hearts of the maids of the bed-chamber are softened exceedingly by whispering something about 'Schönen urgen,' and such dove-like expressions, as useful as 'Open Sesame' in the fairy tale. Our pecuniary settlements on the king's highway are moreover effected in a most exemplary style, exhibiting novelty with simplicity. Our chancellor of the exchequer presents a handful of coins, promiscuously taken, to the rustic schwager, while Fitz B., looking ominously warlike, as the fleet, makes a demonstration (as of late in the Athenian waters) to ensure a prompt and honourable return of the residual amount: thus all irritating calculations to destroy our wonted harmony and peace of mind are happily avoided."

The travelled reader will recall Sterne's advice regarding overcharges at inns. "We really expect too much; and for the livre or two above par for your supper and bed, at the most they are but 1s. 9<sup>d</sup>. Who would embroil their philosophy for it? For Heaven's sake and your own, pay it—pay it with both hands open." On this advice our trio seem to have acted,—and with very happy results. The journey to St. Petersburg offers nothing of sufficient interest to detain us. We have, however, on entering that city, an instance of the deference paid to the military profession.—

"The vessel is securely moored, half a regiment take possession of the gangway, and a second *posse* of functionaries, 'drest in a little brief authority,' and cocked-hats, commence upon a second edition of examination. The questions proposed are searching, the generality are asked who their respective governors may be, their Christian names, residence and occupation, their own ages, and, I believe, whether their anxious mothers were aware of their absence. Mine was sweetly short, it ran something as follows,—'Monsieur, vous êtes officier?'—'Oui.'—'Très bien, Monsieur, c'est assez;' and my document was presented to me, and away I decamped, produced it at the cabin door, exhibited it at the top of the companion-ladder, opened it at the gangway, and pocketed it on the *paré*. The custom-house officials next invite us to visit their department, that they may investigate our worldly goods. Here again my effects are inviolable; my cocked-hat is discovered, and again—'Ah, vous êtes officier, pardon, Monsieur, pardon, mille pardons,' and the fearfully rigorous examination that I had anticipated was over."

But his commission served Mr. Atkinson to yet higher ends; for to it he was indebted for an invitation from the Emperor to witness the festivities which accompanied the marriage of the Grand Duchess Olga with the Crown Prince of Wurtemberg. The officer of artillery, having left his uniform behind him, and the Oxford man, who had no pretension to other than the black coat, were not invited.—To compare great things with small, we are reminded by this excessive military devotion of the anecdote told of a lady who loved to fill her rooms with officers at her evening parties. An invitation sent to a military friend contained her usual injunction—"You are requested to come in uniform." The party so enjoined, considering that his coat was the thing principally wanted, sent his uni-

form to the lady in a box on the evening named, and stayed at home.—Like her, the Emperor of all the Russias places his chief delight in the contemplation of a vast number of human military machines. As soon as our author had taken possession of the apartments assigned him in the palace at Peterhoff, he was called upon to attend the marriage ceremonies.—

"At twelve o'clock we are all in uniform, and a number of royal carriages convey us to the scene where the nuptial ceremonies are to be performed. Assembled with the Diplomatic Corps in a room adjoining the vestibule that leads to the chapel, we witness the arrival of the chief officers of state, and we have the pleasure of meeting those whose names have been long familiar to us as renowned in diplomacy, or in the more glorious art of war. Now a novel scene to English eyes takes place, the kiss of congratulation is bandied about, a small 'political' on tiptoe is here enjoying the muscular embrace of a grenadier—there an oblong secretary is bestowing a savoury kiss on each cheek of a wiry hussar. All species of labial salutation are being perpetrated, the kiss oblique, the kiss direct, and the hearty smack, are being implanted on whiskered cheeks, stubbled chins, and moustached lips, in all directions. \* \*

This lively operation continues for an hour, when the heralds proclaim the advance of the Royal Family. Ushers, golden-sticks, and silk stockings lead the way, then follow the Emperor and Empress, with aides-de-camp, the Grand Duke Heretier, the Grand Duchess Marie, and the Prince of Prussia, and then the happy pair, the Grand Duchess Olga and the Crown Prince of Wurtemberg. The former wears white satin, and a crown of diamonds; the latter a Russian Colonel's uniform. The bride's three younger brothers, Constantine, Nicholas, and Michael, follow, when the Emperor's brother and Prince Oscar of Sweden next appear, and lastly a train of ladies-in-waiting. The chiefs of the diplomatic circle have previously taken the places assigned to them in the chapel, which unfortunately is too small to allow of all the visitors witnessing the whole of the ceremony. So, as last of the procession, we catch but a glimpse of the proceedings. The bride looks lovely, the archbishop very gorgeous in his robes, the priests very devout, the spectators very much interested. High mass is performed, hymns are chanted, incense swung about, candles glitter, choristers sing lustily. A pair of turtle-doves, or two young pigeons, emblems of the Holy Spirit, are let loose; they flutter about; two crowns are held over the heads of the young couple; the benediction is given; the happy ones drink together from the same cup, and pace three times hand-in-hand round the altar; the *Te Deum* is chanted—the assembly prostrate themselves on one knee; the archbishop bestows a blessing, the Emperor kisses his hand in submission to his spiritual power; the guns without boom loud and long their gratulations, announcing to the assembled throng that the marriage knot is tied indissolubly. The saluting process is revived, the relations and interested parties kiss each other and everybody, the bride and bridegroom embrace, the Empress throws herself into the arms of the Emperor, the sisters and brothers join in the fun, and so the affair terminates; the heralds proclaim the close of the ceremony, and the procession retires in the order of its advance. The beauty of the bride has not been extolled too highly, she is very like her handsome father, with light hair, lovely complexion, sweet blue eyes 'made to love,' and a fine majestic figure. She appears the picture of happiness, the tears that conventionally flow on such occasions have all been shed at the ceremony of the betrothal that took place some ten days previously, so that all at present is sunshine and smiles. The Empress, who has benefited so much by her Neapolitan visit, is looking well, and is able to join in the festivities. At four o'clock there is a grand dinner, everything in kindly style; during which, and not after dinner, as is our fashion, we rise and drink to the health of their 'Imperial Majesties,' '*Les Nouveaux Mariés*,' 'The Royal Family,' and, lastly, 'The clergy and the faithful subjects of the Emperor.' The band, after each toast, playing some appropriate airs. 'God save the Emperor' is a beautiful composition, and rivals our own national anthem."

Two days after the marriage, a grand reception and fêtes took place; which our author thus describes.—

"In our little island that despot Fashion decrees that a brief period of seclusion and retirement from vulgar gaze is indispensable after the happy moment that the nuptial knot is tied; but here this ceremony is but the preface to a honeymoon in public—a general signal for invitations to be issued, for a universal mob of visitors to offer congratulations, and for anything and everything but to be let alone. This morning, accordingly, the happy pair are to receive the felicitations of the multitude, and we are to be present at the grand ball. On this day the state rooms of the Palace are annually thrown open, and invitations 'plentiful as blackberries,' are distributed among the inhabitants, who have this opportunity of beholding, face to face, their gracious Emperor, the Imperial Family, and to partake of their generous hospitality. We enter the hall, where is a large picture of Catherine II., on a white charger, seated like a man, and entering St. Petersburg, dressed in the uniform of a colonel of the guards, with a branch of oak in her head-dress, and flourishing a drawn sword. On the staircase stand some colossal sentries, and some invalid guards of gigantic stature. Assembled in a gallery, where the walls are covered with portraits of Russian generals, we form a circle, the ladies together, presently the blushing bride, accompanied by her fortunate consort, makes her appearance, and separately addresses each of us, with questions ably and happily varied. The Prince follows, but finds it a more arduous undertaking, but manages to diversify his queries with considerable tact. The bride looks lovely, the picture of blonde beauty and happiness. Her dress is a pale pink satin, with tiara, bouquet, girdle, and bracelet of diamonds. The Prince wears the uniform of a Russian regiment, of which he has just been appointed colonel. Now another royal personage, in the person of Prince Oscar of Sweden, takes his turn and interrogations are renewed. French, that monopolizing language, is what is spoken at Court, and though most of the Royal Family can speak three or four others, etiquette requires them to address you in that tongue unless they see you do not understand it. And now the folding-doors are flung open, and the Emperor and the whole Royal Family pass to the ball-room. It is called a *bal masqué*, and civilians sport a black net or silk cloak over their uniforms. The scene is most picturesque. 'A dazzling mass of artificial light' illumines the suite of splendid rooms. Here are officers of almost every nation in a goodly variety of costume—the dashing Hussar, the heavy Dragoon, the stately Grenadier, the swarthy Circassian. Ambassadors and attachés in their gaily embroidered uniforms, with the ladies of the court in all their elegance. The officers keep their heads covered, and plumes and feathers of every colour are seen waving in all directions. The Imperial Family lead the way in the Polonoise, and the illustrious visitors follow, traversing the rooms to be thoroughly surveyed and proportionably admired by the delighted throng. Bearded moujiks, bonneted females, and riff-raff, *ex omni genere*, are among the gladsome guests. The Empress occupies a corner of one room, when I find myself led away by the master of the ceremonies and brought into her imperial presence. Condescendingly does she address her visitor. And so the ball continues for two or three hours, when we adjourn to the supper-rooms, where a regular dinner by the way is served; and then we take our places in the royal carriages to drive out and see the illuminations. The Emperor, attended by a small escort of Cuirassiers and Circassians, is mounted and rides on horseback. The Empress and the rest follow at a snail's pace threading the miles of illumined avenues. The carriages are elongated jaunting cars, containing eight persons, most commodious and easy, and upwards of fifty moved along in procession, forming a very attractive *cortège*. The night is splendid for the occasion, dark clouds, without rain, obscure the twilight. I have seen splendid illuminations in the East, but none could approach the magnificence and extent of those displayed on this occasion. Facing the palace is an immense semicircular trellis-work covered with lamps fantastically arranged, while in front fountains, springing up some seventy feet, play and fall trickling over coloured lamps,

twinkling beneath the glittering cascade. Through a break in the centre of this, extends a long vista of light, formed by a succession of bridges across a line of water, columns of variegated lamps represent flowers and leaves, and in the extreme distance, on high, shines a gigantic star. Beyond these lie avenues and avenues illuminated; lakes surrounded by trellis-work, spangled with lights, reflected in the placid water, multiply the brightness, and one may imagine one's self in fairy land, for literally they are *lacs des fées*. In the upper garden the trees are tinted with coloured lamps, and the ground itself brilliantly illumined. Wherever we drive, melodious notes of music greet the ear, and one thinks of Contarini Fleming and his matchless garden, with 'the tall fountains springing from marble basins, and in wandering about, the enchanted region seems illimitable; at each turn more magical and more bright; now a white vase shining in the light, now a dim statue shadowed in a cool grove.' An idea of the extent may be imagined, when we mention that some 20,000 men from the fleet were employed in lighting the lamps, and that the expense of this alone was 200,000 francs or 8,000*l*.

During Mr. Atkinson's sojourn at St. Petersburg 60,000 troops were encamped near the city. We give his remarks on the Russian soldier and service.—

"The cavalry we found picketted near villages, seemingly without any order, but probably in the most convenient positions for supplies and forage. The tents are very small, and when pitched on grass the turf is taken up to form dry walks, and piled up to make temporary seats, till the camp is struck, when it is relaid. The uniforms are very plain, the prevailing colour being dark-green with scarlet facings, the degrees of rank marked by the lace on the collar. Colonels wear loose bullion epaulettes, and generals the solid box only, the junior grades sporting scales only. But if they have not much embroidery, the Russian has multitudinous decorations in the shape of orders and ribbons, and they must be little valued when they become as common and as necessary appendages to a uniform as leaves are to the trees. For every campaign which is a few months in the field, and though a shot may not have been fired, some cross is awarded, and it is a rarity to see a soldier without a row of eight or ten ribbons, or else stripes of painted metal, which are worn instead. The pay of the army is at the lowest ebb, the poor private having barely sufficient for his subsistence; and were it not for the extensive system of bribery and corruption, the officers would cut but a sorry figure, as indeed they generally do. The pay of our army made them open wide the eye of astonishment when they heard it from me, a lieutenant of our corps drawing more than a full colonel of their corresponding regiment; but everything is proportionally cheaper, and they have not the appearance to keep up that ours must. Many divisions of the army occupy farms, instead of regular pay; and from these prædial allotments they make their subsistence, each man having an area of land according to his rank. These agricultural settlements are chiefly confined to the South. The officers have charge of the civil Government, the drill is carried on by the companies assembling at regular intervals, and occasionally the whole corps parade together, perhaps once a year, thus these divisions are nothing more than mere militiamen. These military colonies are classed into superiors, or officers, cultivators, and reserve. The cultivator must perform twenty years' service, when he passes into the battalion or squadron of reserve, and after three years is invalided or retires. The reserve supplies the place of those who are lost in action. The children must also be soldiers. This system is not confined to the infantry; for the cavalry corps have similar settlements, with breeding establishments attached to them. The troops of the Imperial guard form a very fine looking body of men; and, from constantly being quartered in or near the capital, they have a vastly superior air to the half savages that compose the ranks of the line. The standard height for recruits in the foot is but 4 ft. 9 in., producing but a pigmy race; and untutored raw cubs as they are, an army of such materials would not be very formidable to oppose at any time. The size of men will in all probability become still

smaller with each succeeding generation, for the finest among the serfs are always singled out and carried off from their homes to fill the ranks, which is equivalent to being doomed to celibacy, whilst the lame, the halt, and the blind, and those unfitted for military service, become the parents of the new race, which naturally becomes degenerated, so that the standard may have to be still further lowered. Many, however, prefer the life of a soldier to being slaves, though cases of self-maiming are plentiful enough, to disqualify for service. With them there are none of the seductive sounds of the 'ear-piercing fife and spirit-stirring drum,' to tempt them to enlist in the school of arms. No oily-tongued recruiting sergeant, with gay uniform and fluttering ribbons to tell tales of gallant deeds, to rouse the martial ardour of the virent Muscovite, but, *volens volens*, the young conscript is borne away to the 'rékroutskoie pritsoutskie,' from his paternal lares, 'to have his hair cut short, to wear a coarse green coat with a little tail, to have his eye turned right and left, and his trousers pipe-played;' then, with his silver ruble or two a year, oil and meat to keep him in condition, and a grey cloak to keep him warm, how happy should be the Muscovy private. Heigh for the life of a Russian soldier."

We will not follow Mr. Atkinson in his homeward journey through Sweden and Denmark. He has not much that is new to tell us; but they who are tempted to make further acquaintance with his experiences, such as they are, may judge from the extracts given how far it is worth their while. As we have said, the pencil sketches are the more attractive part of the volume. They are full of character—rendered with no little art.

*On the Social System and the Laws which Govern it*—[*Du Système Social, &c.*] By M. Quételet. Paris, Guillaumin & Co.

THE reader who knows M. Quételet, and casts his eye on the above title, will feel a moment's discontent with our method of treating his book. A work with such a title, he will say, from such an author, should have a notice swarming with extracts and ponderous in statements of fact. The shakings of such a tree should give rich pickings. He will be reconciled to us, however, when he learns that M. Quételet is here, as it were, his own reviewer; and that our office is to comment upon general reflections which resemble in kind what we or others might have made upon the collected statistics that have proceeded from the author's earlier pen. In fact, throughout the work before us, as well as its predecessor, the letters on the Theory of Probabilities, M. Quételet is trying to bring the popular mind to a perception of the nature of his previous results. We must be rather his coadjutors, therefore, than his critics; and could not venture to enter upon a judicial examination without again looking at the materials from which the present work is drawn.

We had a moment's doubt whether it might not be a new author whom we have before us: for the accent over the *e* in the name Quételet is not to be found in any of the author's previous writings. Had he chosen to write Quételet, we should have taken it for another of the author's comments on himself—and objected only in so far as we must have said that his extensive researches had fully entitled him to the adoption of the surname *Quéte* without the diminutive termination. We hope the Belgian family is not one of those the members of which, it is said, cannot bear a joke upon their names.

The object of this work is the explanation and application of what M. Quételet calls the *law of accidental causes*; which we may denominate the law of lawlessness—honour among thieves. For though any instance of a phenomenon which may be selected will almost certainly fail to be the average of its class, or will be a deserter from its law, yet there is such

a combination among these erring individuals to produce by their joint operation the same average from year to year, or from group to group (if large enough), that the masses exhibit indications of the prevalence of law where the individuals indicate nothing but successions of inexplicable caprice. It is announced as borne out by collections of facts, applying to different places and made at different times, that the variations which the free will of mankind produces in the actions of individuals counter-balance each other in the mass. M. Fayet, who has recently examined the tendency to crime of the different ages of life in France, and from nineteen years of observation deduces the greater number of the consequences which MM. Quételet and Guerry published long ago as drawn from the first four years of the same period. As observations accumulate, the laws previously deduced are either verified or re-announced with slight modifications. The principle thus deduced is given in connexion with one which at first sight is rather startling. It is no less than this: that social phenomena which are influenced by the free will of individual men proceed from year to year with more regularity than phenomena solely influenced by material and (so-called) fortuitous causes. Strange it seems, no doubt, that all the motley follies which variegates the surface of society, all the caprices of fashion, all the varieties by which lassitude seeks to amuse itself, all the changes out of which dishonesty contrives new modes of swindling, produce far less effect upon the average condition of one year as compared with another, than takes place in the weather of the same periods, which depends upon mechanical, though unknown, causes. The passion whose universal sway and never-ending change of phase have made it the staple of all romance, from China to California, has its sum total of a regularity which is presentable in a table of statistics. The number of marriages, their distribution among the ages and conditions of life, proceed from year to year with quite as much regularity as if the happy pairs were all selected in a central office and united by a writ of the crown. Cupid is a smart lad,—an active agent, as chemists and landlords say; he brings down his bird, but his power over the covey is defined by superior laws. Give him a wholesale job,—let him, for instance, try seriously to alter in any one portion of time the proportion of the marriages made by widowers in their forty-fifth years,—and he is powerless.

This fixed character of the average of social phenomena is one of the most curious discoveries of modern times, though all that was wanting to arrive at it was careful collection of the facts which are most easily noted. At first it was not credited. Tables of human mortality were in existence at the time when the first life office was opened; but no faith was given to the possibility of predicting the results of a number of individuals, if large enough. The plan adopted was simply, that all who formed the society should make a subscription for the benefit of those who died within the current year. Such was the state of knowledge at the beginning of the last century. In our own day, Mr. Finlaison calculated, from the events of preceding years, what ought to be the number of deaths which the Registrar-General would be called on to record in the first year of his operations; his result was 355,968—the observed fact was 355,956. This excessive closeness of agreement was, of course, a remarkable coincidence, which might not occur again in many trials. The number of marriages was calculated at 114,947, and was found to be 111,481. The magnitude of this difference, though it might not appear surpris-

ing to a person unused to the subject, was nevertheless large enough to excite curiosity: and the Registrar-General found the probable solution in a circumstance which was communicated to him by many clergymen—namely, that owing to a misapprehension of the object and effect of the Marriage Act which came into operation with the Registration Act, a great many marriages were hurried onwards which would otherwise have taken place in the succeeding year.

The fixed character of the average of social phenomena, when it comes to be well understood, will seriously affect the demands made on free governments by their constituents. It might have caused some to be withheld. A tolerable acquaintance with the species of facts which have been collected by Messrs. Quételet, Guerry, Porter, and many others—a very slight inoculation of the habit with which masses of men are looked at by those who are accustomed to cast them up into a total—would have saved the young French Republic from its disastrous attempts on the economy of labour. At the same time, when it shall be acknowledged as a common and practical truth that the irregularities of individual cases which a free government cannot but permit are subject to an average of which the individuals who compose it know nothing, it will be required of statesmanship to learn the mode of controlling or modifying the laws that determine the average magnitude of social evils. On a precise knowledge of facts will spring up observation of differences; and investigation will trace the reasons of the distinctions between averages formed under different circumstances. What is called knowledge of mankind—meaning an individual's total impression derived from instances seen one at a time under various states of the observer's mind and associations—will be modified for the better by the study of larger collections, and the cold impartiality of numerical conclusions.

In many instances it is now ascertained that what we term experience—meaning the mental total of unassisted reflection upon case after case—is a pilot often misled by false beacons existing in the imagination of the observer. The desire to make the best, or the worst, either laudable or culpable as the case may be, by itself produces effect enough to justify the remark. The surgeon, desirous to do good, and actuated by the sanguine feeling which dwells most on what it most delights in, has brought himself to believe that the great operations of his art are almost perfectly safe, and that the speedy consequence of death is now a rare and remote contingency. An ill-natured table, which collects the cases of a series of years, gives a melancholy contradiction to his conclusion—and shows that, though there is much to boast of, there is a great necessity for taking care to form opinions by means of processes in which one always counts as one, and never as nothing. And so it is with the statesman; to whom arithmetic should be a matter of play; and whose answer to the slaughtering maxim that anything may be proved by figures should be—anything may be true.

M. Quételet has been among the foremost of those who have led the way in thus laying the foundations of statistics with conclusions, and placing the philosophy of its methods before the eyes of those who are not mathematicians or actuaries. The work before us may be safely recommended, as containing a multitude of reflections, not grounded on *a priori* notions of the nature of man, but on collections of facts;—and as being prominent among those books from which opponents of any sense must

differ with a caution dictated by respect for the simplicity of its data and the straightforwardness of its conclusions.

#### *A Campaign in New Mexico with Colonel Doniphan.* By F. S. Edwards, a Volunteer. Hodson.

On the "Macedon and Monmouth" principle, the striking similarity of the names Doniphan and Xenophon have induced our transatlantic brethren of the pen to institute a curious comparison between the expedition and retreat of the famous "Ten Thousand" and the victorious march of the American brigade into New Mexico. We see little of similitude beyond that which suggested the comparison. Col. Doniphan's invasion and conquest of the vast countries of New Mexico and Chihuahua with a mere handful of raw volunteers, few of whom had ever before seen the fire from an enemy's lines, if not one of the most brilliant passages in recent military annals, is, however, a curious example of what a few determined men, with good morale, can effect against the most formidable obstacles and overwhelming superiority of numbers. The American writer calls upon Col. Doniphan to write an account of his campaign equal to that of his ancient rival; but pending the appearance of such a record, Mr. Frank S. Edwards volunteers the present. It is written with considerable spirit and ability—and with the graphic manner of an eye-witness and actor in what is described. The event itself has subsequently acquired a greater importance than it seemed to possess at the time; as it will be remembered that a vast portion of the countries traversed and conquered by the little band has now been ceded to the United States—and consequently this conquest will form in the after-history of the country one of its most important epochs.

Our readers will remember that at the close of the Texian war against Mexico, the Rio Grande, or Red River, was decided upon as the frontier of the two republics by the victorious general Houston; the northern boundary being pushed as far as the White Mountains, in order to obtain possession for Texas of the rich valley of Tuos—containing Santa Fé and other cities—centres of the vast commerce carried on between Northern Mexico and the United States. But although the Texans asserted a right to this district, they had never been able to subdue and occupy it. However, when Texas joined the great Federal Union, it became a point or moment to substantiate this claim; and, as part of the system of military operations against Mexico, an army of volunteers was ordered to be raised in the nearest state, Missouri, and pushed across the intervening thousand miles of prairie to occupy Santa Fé and co-operate with the other division of the invading force. The regiment was soon raised. The military spirit which slumbers in the Saxon even in times of profound tranquillity was no sooner appealed to than it blazed up. Each volunteer found his own horse and equipments, except arms; and the band sallied out to face the desert and the rising masses of Indians who peopled it. Their sufferings in the wilderness for want of food and water, the excessive fatigue of the march, and the minor military operations, we must pass without notice. Mr. Edwards speaks with great contempt of the Mexican men, both as to their courage and their honesty—the women are rather more favourably estimated. After one of the battles—

"It was rumoured that there were two Mexican women in the action serving at the cannon; and that a rifle ball striking one of them in the forehead, the other bore her off the field. I do not doubt it. The

women have much more courage and even sense than the men."

Mexico is well known to be the most priest-ridden country in the world:—Spain, Belgium, and Portugal seem free from such domination by comparison with Mexico. The result of priestly omnipotence is seen in the corruption which the possession of absolute power always brings.—

"The priest's house, which I saw the inside of while on another visit to Albuquerque, is the best *adobe* dwelling I observed in the country. The priests are high in position, and always rich; but in morals and character they are, with few exceptions, even below their followers. It is not unusual for them to have three or four wives, all living in the house with them, who, as well as the other people, manifest the most servile attention to them. It really used to make my blood boil to see these poor wretches come into the room where I might happen to be in conversation with the padre, and after kneeling down and kissing the hem of his garment, stand on one side, hat in hand, awaiting the moment when he might condescend to speak to them; while the rascal was trying, with all his skill, to cheat me in the bargain I was making with him; not scrupling to tell the most abominable falsehoods, if they became necessary to aid his plan. Even in the street, the people will frequently kneel and kiss his robe, as he passes them, while he manifests, outwardly, no knowledge of the salute, passing on as if he had attracted no notice."

An anecdote—which by no means, however, goes to the credit of the Americans—is told by Mr. Edwards, still further illustrative of the mental condition of the masses in Mexico.—

"Our men, while at the grazing camp at Galisteo, were kept two days accidentally without their regular supplies of food; and, therefore, were obliged to forage upon the corn-fields around, especially as the inhabitants had previously refused to sell any to us; and it had also been our constant habit to boil a pot of maize each night just before going to sleep, and, sitting round the fire, to eat and talk. The surrounding corn-fields began to look rather unproductive, much to the astonishment of the natives; so, to remedy this, the figure of the Virgin Mary was carried around the fields, in solemn procession—solemn, perhaps, to the poor Mexicans, but by no means so to us. The figure, which was very fantastically dressed, was carried by a woman in the same manner as she would have carried a child, and over them was held an old red umbrella, the only one in the village, and reserved for great occasions like the present. At the head of the procession walked the priest, book in hand, sprinkling holy water on all sides, followed by two musicians with squeaking fiddles, and also by two men firing off continually a couple of old rusty fowling-pieces, to the great admiration of the young folks. After them came the figure; and the procession was closed by all the rest of the inhabitants. At every twenty or thirty steps they would all kneel down and pray audibly. We smoothed our faces as we best could, not wishing to be supposed to know anything about the maize just then."

Our readers will remember a circumstance similar to this told of the Dyaks of Borneo. We may observe that our volunteer does not care to mince matters about his countrymen: he writes of their deeds and misdeeds with the frankness of a soldier. Thus, for example,—

"A poor Spaniard came to the colonel and complained that a soldier, standing by, had stolen his pig. The commander turned to the man and asked him whether this was true? The soldier replied 'Yes,' adding also, 'and pray, colonel, what are you going to do about it?' This blunt mode of response, mixed with question, rather puzzled Colonel Doniphan, who, after some hesitation, said, 'Well! I don't know, unless I come and help you to eat it.' I am sadly afraid the complaining party got no redress."

These are somewhat lax notions of discipline—to say nothing at all about the morals. Our military men will probably smile at this.—

"While we were in this city, a Council of War was called. We had expected to have here met and

joined General Wool; however, we had done our work without him; but what course were we now to take? for there was danger at all points! A few of the officers proposed staying in Chihuahua, others were for trying to join General Taylor, and some suggested a retrograde march to Santa Fé; most, however, were in favour of pressing home by way of Monterey. No ultimate decision was at that time had; but a short time afterwards, another council was held, and, at this time, most of the officers were for remaining in quarters. Doniphan heard them for some time, but with impatience, and at last, bringing his heavy fist down on the table, he gave the board to understand that they might possibly have found *fair* reasons for staying, 'but, gentlemen,' added the Colonel, 'I'm for going home to Sarah and the children.'"

We had marked for extract a description of the notable battle of Sacramento—but the demands upon our space forbid our giving it. We conclude with a passage suggestive of other thoughts. Remembering what a curse the presence of the Spaniard has been in America—how the entire history of his dominion on that continent has been traced in blood and fire—there does seem something like a fitting though a fearful retribution in such scenes as the following passage opens up.—

"The yard in which we were here quartered, had some years before been the scene of a massacre. The governor induced twenty of the chiefs of the Apache Indians to enter it, when they were murdered by soldiers who had been concealed in the buildings. The governor paid the penalty of his treacherous conduct: as he gave the order '*maten a los carajos!*' (kill the scoundrels!), a chief sprang forward, and stabbing him, cried out: '*Entonces moriras tu primero, Carajo!*'" (then you shall die first, Carajo!) These Indian warriors died bravely, after killing several Mexicans. This tribe is the most powerful of all the Mexican Indians. It inhabits the range of mountains called the Sierra des Mimbres, which separates the State of Sonora from those of El Paso and Chihuahua—and on each side of this range is its extensive foraging ground; the country further south being under the control of the Comanches. I do not think the Apache Indians are naturally brave; but having been long unopposed, they have become bold; so much so as to visit large cities amicably, and otherwise in small parties. The fact is, they so heartily despise the Mexicans that they say they would kill them all, were it not that they serve as herdsmen to them—meaning this, that they themselves neither hunt nor plant, and being of roving habits, they do not overburden themselves with cattle, preferring to descend from their mountain fastnesses and help themselves out of the first Mexican herd they come across—first killing the herdsmen, if possible. The latter have an instinctive dread of these Indians. The word *Apache* is enough to make a Mexican herdsmen tremble, although he goes armed with a sabre, carbine and lance, and is always mounted. One thing which has principally served to make this tribe powerful, is the fact of one State frequently arming it against another. Some tribes of these Indians live entirely on mule and horse flesh, whilst others eat the prairie wolf, but there is no doubt they prefer fat cows and steers, frequently running off several thousand head at a time. If a quarrel arises on the foray about the ownership of an animal, they kill the creature, leaving it where it falls, and, of course, the dispute with it. Their track can be traced by this frequent mark of a quarrel. The government of Chihuahua at one time set a price on every Apache scalp; it was, I believe, one hundred dollars for a man, fifty dollars for a squaw, and twenty-five dollars for a pupose. This plan was afterwards abandoned; and an Irishman, named James Kirker, was hired, at a high salary, to attempt the extermination of the tribe. This was rather an extensive operation, as they numbered about fifteen thousand. However, by a band of Americans and Mexicans, soon made the Apaches fear him. The Mexicans look upon him as almost superhuman; but I have heard from credible authority, that his bravery is rather lukewarm, and that his victories have always been achieved through cunning. He has never risked a fight, unless when

his own party has greatly outnumbered the Indians, or when he could catch them asleep—and even then he himself prudently keeps in the background. He joined us the morning after the fight of Bracito, having given up hunting the Indians, in consequence of the government having forgotten to pay him."

In conclusion, we can recommend this little work as a spirited account of one of the most interesting episodes in recent history.

*History of the Jesuits from the Foundation of their Society to its Suppression by Pope Clement XIV.* By Andrew Steinmetz, Author of 'The Novitiate,' &c. 3 vols. Bentley.

WE have read these volumes with difficulty, and comment on them with pain. They contain evidence of labour, research and anxiety; but exhibit a want of order and arrangement clearly proving that the author had never risen to the height of a philosophic conception of his subject. Disorganization and confusion, both of subject and of style, are their marked characteristics. The most simple facts are distorted by the form in which they are stated, and the plainest inferences are rendered problematical by the total absence of logical precision. The author no doubt was fettered by the antecedents of his own life. He started with a fixed conclusion,—and had only to seek for premises. The three volumes seem designed, not to determine the position of the Society of Jesus in relation to modern history, but to explain the relations of Mr. Andrew Steinmetz to the Society of Jesus. This is the more to be regretted as the history of the Jesuits offers many interesting but perplexing problems which have not yet received a sufficient solution. It is not yet satisfactorily explained how a powerful order could have been organized by a semi-lunatic like Loyola,—how the order should from the first have excited alarm throughout Christendom,—how its most signal successes should have heralded its most signal defeats,—how the fears which it excited should have been out of all proportion greater than the power which it acquired,—and how it happens that almost every incident in the origin and progress of a society closely watched by the whole of civilized Europe has been the theme of so much learned and unlearned controversy that truth has been completely buried under a mass of vague declamation.

The Society of Jesus had a double aspect:—it was a political association and a religious order. In these respects it had a striking similarity to the sect of the Pythagoreans in ancient Italy, and to the sect of the Assassins established by Hassan Ebn Sabah in the mountains of Asia. There are remarkable analogies in the organization of three bodies so widely separated by time and space. In all, the power of the head or grand master was limitless; disciples bound themselves to the most implicit and unreasoning obedience; the secrets of one rank were unknown to the members of another, and it was not until a disciple had gone through all the grades of initiation that he was made acquainted with the nature of the authority to which he had been subjected. The analogies do not end here. The three bodies were equally accused of teaching the abominable doctrine that "the end justifies the means;" to the three in their respective ages and countries an infinity of public and private assassinations have been attributed; each was in its turn the terror of the Pagan, the Mohammedan and the Christian world; each while it lasted was deemed the greatest existing power in its sphere,—and yet the fall of each produced but a trifling sensation and excited only a passing notice.

It would be desirable to inquire whether the similarity between these three series of events

arises from any general law of humanity. Is there an instinct in society which leads it to regard every secret association as hostile and dangerous in proportion to its extent?—or did the three great orders unite to maintain a retrograde principle in an age of progress? So much may be said in favour of either view, that we may conclude that both causes contributed their influences to the similarity of the three series of phenomena.

Mr. Steinmetz justly remarks that there was nothing new in the constitution of the Jesuits as proposed by Loyola. Self-renunciation, implicit obedience, and immediate allegiance to the Holy See were common to all the mendicant orders. The new society was recommended only by the superiority of its discipline:—it was to the Cordeliers, Carmelites, and Jacobins what a regular army is to bands of undisciplined guerillas. It may be assumed that Jesuitism took its military and aggressive character from its founder. The reading of the wild legends of the Saints—those unrivalled specimens of religious romance—produced the same effect on the excitable mind of Loyola that the perusal of the equally wild fictions of chivalry did on Don Quixote. Mr. Steinmetz has quite mistaken the character of this extraordinary man. His visions were no more pious frauds than the hallucinations of the hero of Cervantes were intentional deceptions; his exalted enthusiasm touched on insanity, and men under such circumstances are not over scrupulous in the arts which they employ to impress upon others the delusions by which they are guided themselves. In such cases it is generally impossible to determine the point where enthusiasm ends and deception begins:—how vainly has that point been sought in the lives of Mohammed and of Cromwell.

If Loyola had not been permitted to found an order in the Catholic church, he would have established a sect of dissenters in opposition to it. Consciousness of this danger induced Pope Paul III. to issue a bull sanctioning the institution. But the task of preparing the rules of the new society, though nominally intrusted to Loyola, must have devolved on cooler heads—such as those of Lainez and Salmeron; for in no part of the 'Constitutions' do we find a trace of those absurdities which fill Loyola's unquestioned work, the 'Spiritual Exercises.' Mr. Steinmetz intimates that he has consulted the principal biographies of Loyola,—some thirty or forty in number; but he has not given us their common characteristic. While eloquent in describing the extravagant penances, extraordinary miracles, seraphic visions, and sublime meditations of Loyola, there is not one of them that has attributed to their hero a single sentiment or expression manifesting superior acuteness or intelligence.

The aim of the Jesuits was to establish a universal theocracy. Their means were threefold:—1st, The counterbalancing of the conquests of Protestantism by winning over the heathen nations to the Catholic church;—2ndly, The securing of such an ascendancy over the education of youth as would train the rising generation in strict loyalty to the Papacy;—and, 3rdly, The undermining and sapping of the Reformation in those countries where it had been established. How far these means would have been successful had Jesuitism always worked in harmony with the Papacy and the Hierarchy, can only be matter of conjecture. But Jesuitism held itself independent of both; and while it professed to maintain and extend the interests of each, it was hardly ever without some quarrel with one or the other.

The position of the Pope as an Italian prince frequently led to collisions between the Roman

court and the Jesuits; because questions of spiritual domination were frequently compromised for considerations of territorial acquisition. Jesuitism condemned that Italian nationality which never was without a representative in the councils of the Vatican; it resisted the nepotism which was the besetting sin of successive pontiffs; and it spurned the hereditary pride of the real Rome to exalt an idealism which had little attraction for statesmen or citizens. Jesuitism was still more frequently in collision with the hierarchy; for all its principles were antagonistic to the slightest shade of independence in national churches. Its political existence began and ended in the struggle to support absolute theocracy against any independence of ecclesiastical institutions. After having long maintained the contest, the Jesuits staked the issue on the maintenance of the bull *Unigenitus*,—and were defeated and overthrown.

The foreign missions of the Jesuits, and their efforts to monopolize the education of youth, are subjects of curiosity rather than of importance. The missions have been virtually abandoned,—the schools are few and far between. A far more important and difficult subject of inquiry is the nature and the results of the efforts made by the Jesuits to stem the tide of the Reformation, and to win back to Rome the countries which had been carried by storm in the first burst of Protestantism. "The Dominicans," said an eloquent partizan of the Jesuits, "are wolves who, with their Inquisition, destroy stragglers; the Jesuits are trained dogs who will lead them back to the fold." Let History answer how the promise was fulfilled! Every enterprise undertaken by the order was a miserable failure,—ruinous to the parties whom it was designed to serve. The abortive plots against Elizabeth sent Mary Stuart to the scaffold; the Catholic League ensured the triumph of Henry IV. and the revocation of the Edict of Nantes; the whole Scandinavian race was lost to the Papacy; Northern Germany obtained political supremacy over the South; Holland became Protestant and independent; James II. had no sooner yielded to Jesuit advisers than he provoked a revolution:—and finally, they were suppressed as a nuisance by that very Papacy of which they believed themselves the chief props and defenders.

With these facts before us, we cannot share in the alarms which the establishment of Jesuits in England has excited in some timid minds. If Mr. Andrew Steinmetz be a fair sample of the result of education in their seminaries, there is little reason to fear their rising race of controversialists. Indeed, they must have paid little attention to the signs of the times who believe that any attempt to restore a theocracy amongst us can by possibility be successful.

#### OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

*Narrative of a Remarkable Transaction in the Early Life of the Rev. John Wesley. From an Original MS.*—There is nothing remarkable in the narrative. If genuine, which we believe it to be, it shows that Mr. Wesley fell in love with a servant maid named Grace Murray; that the courtship being protracted by his scruples, Grace listened to a more eager lover; that the dread of losing her accelerated Mr. Wesley's motions; that his friends and relations interfered to prevent the match; that Grace finally married his rival, John Bennet; and that Mr. Wesley sought consolation in writing an ode on his disappointment, which is about the worst specimen of his verses yet published,—and that is saying something.

*The Whole Art of making British Wines, Cordials, and Liquors in their greatest perfection, as also Strong and Cordial Waters, &c.* By James Robinson.—To housekeepers this book must afford a rich treat,—since it initiates them into the art and mystery of

gooseberry, champagne, greengage, cowslip, ginger, primrose, and some eighty other wines. It teaches also the art of preparing "The Admiral's strong Sangaree," "Madden's Cordial," "The Mountaineer's," "The Commodore's," and a hundred other cordials and liquors. The cunning of strong waters and the complex elements of punch are all set forth,—and even the brewing of Welsh ales is taught. The quality of the numerous preparations for which receipts are given we cannot ourselves speak of:—but many of them appear so rich in spice and brandy that we can very well understand that, as the author assures us, "they have been highly extolled for their many excellent qualities," and have "very excellent effects when the spirits are depressed."

*The Faith and Practice of a Church of England Man.* By W. Stanley, D.D., formerly Dean of St. Asaph.—This is a work originally published in 1698, and now edited by the Rev. R. Eden, who has contributed notes and an introductory essay. The latter argues the leading principles of the Church of England—in which the author concedes the right of private judgment. As to Dr. Stanley himself, it may be remembered that he is satirized in the Tatler, under the soubriquet of Stentor; a title for which he was indebted to the natural loudness of his voice.

*Egmont.*—A translation of Goethe's tragedy; the more serviceable because we believe it to be, as the translator states, "the first entire English version of that esteemed production." The chief merit of the version is that it is "English,"—and may be read by the mere English reader with perfect facility.

*Bagster's Analytical Hebrew and Chaldee Lexicon.* Edited by B. Davidson, Esq.—This very valuable work is designed for the use of those who having acquired the elements of the Hebrew language in schools or colleges are anxious to continue and complete their studies. For this purpose a very satisfactory analysis has been given of all the varied modifications of form which occur in the Old Testament; and the lexicon conveys a sounder knowledge of the structural peculiarities of the Hebrew and Chaldee languages than can be obtained from any other work with which we are acquainted. The grammar prefixed is very full and complete; the paradigms of declension and conjugations are arranged in at once a philosophic and convenient form. On the whole, this is a work highly creditable to the publishers and to the scholar under whose superintendence it has been produced.

*Emigrant's Guide to New South Wales Proper, Australia Felix and South Australia.* By J. C. Byrne, Esq.—This small hand-book, written by a man practically acquainted with the colonies of which he writes, is one of the best arranged, most economical and useful guides that we have seen. Every point of real and general importance to the emigrant seems to be touched upon, briefly but tersely—from the qualities of the colony which should determine the choice of his location to the management of colonial property when it is obtained. There are not many guide-books to Australia which we could recommend to the labouring classes in preference to this one by Mr. Byrne.

*Reflections on the History of the Kings of Judah.*—This compilation is said to have been undertaken to while away the hours of sickness. Little taste has been shown in the selection, and still less skill in the arrangement.

*Some Account of the Foundation of Eton College, and of the past and present Condition of the School.* By Prof. Creasy, M.A.—The title of this work sufficiently indicates the intention of the author. At the end, a number of examination pages are added for the guidance of persons who are preparing youths for the college.

#### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Agassiz and Gould's Principles of Zoology, 12mo. 7s. 6d. cl.  
Allison's (M. A.) First Lessons in English Grammar, 8th ed. 18mo. 9d.  
Archbold's (J. F.) Statutes for Amendment of Criminal Law, 1s. 6d.  
Ballou's (A.) Christian Non-Resistance, 18mo. 1s. cl.  
Bowman's (J. E.) Introduction to Practical Chemistry, 8vo. 6s. 6d.  
Bogge's (J.) Observations on Hospital Gangrene, 8vo. 4s. 6d. cl.  
Bromby's (C. H.) Pupil Teacher's English Grammar, 12mo. 2s. 6d.  
Brochier's (J.) Elements of Meteorology, 12mo. 1s. cl.  
Bryant's (E.) What I saw in California, post 8vo. 10s. 6d. cl.  
Butler's Analogy, with Introduction, by Bishop Wilson, 7th ed. 4s. cl.  
Clockmaker, or, Sayings and Doings of Sam Slick, 1st series, 2s. 6d.  
Coleridge's (S. T.) Comprehensive Theory of Life, post 8vo. 4s. cl.  
Consolato, edited by the Rev. C. E. Kennaway, 4th ed. 4s. cl.  
Davidson's (C.) Concise Precepts in Conveyancing, &c., 12mo. 9s.  
Dibdin's (C.) Songs with the Music, Vol. II. royal 8vo. 8s. cl.  
Dictionary of Fruits and Vegetables, 8vo. 2s. 6d.

Dickson's (S.) Revelations on Cholera, 12mo. 1s. 6d. cl. swd.  
 Dransfield's (Rev. W.) Morning and Evening Prayers, 6th ed. 5s. 6d.  
 Forbes's (J.) Principles of Gaelic Grammar, 2nd ed. 12mo. 3s. 6d. cl.  
 Gay (John) On Femoral Rupture, 4to. 15s. cl.  
 Glen's (W. C.) Nuisances Removal Act, 1846, 12mo. 2s. swd.  
 Goslick's (J.) Tales, Essays, and Poems, post svo. 1s. 6d. swd.  
 Herschell's (Helen) Child's Help to Self-Examination, 18mo. 1s. 6d.  
 Hodge's (P. H.) The Prose Writers of Germany, royal svo. 24s. cl.  
 Hill's (Rev. P. G.) Fifty Days on Board a Slave Vessel, 12mo. 1s. 6d.  
 Jullien's Album for 1849, folio. 15s. 6d.  
 Lawyer's Companion and Diary for 1849, post svo. 10s. 6d. cl.  
 Leone's (Abbate) Jesuits Conspiracy, post svo. 10s. 6d. cl.  
 Lyndon's (Charlotte) The Voice of the Slave, 1s. 6d. cl.  
 Maxwell's (J. S.) The Czar, his Court and People, post svo. 8s. cl.  
 Magoon's (E. L.) Orators of the American Revolution, pt. svo. 10s. 6d.  
 Manning's (Archibald) Sermons, Vol. I. 7th edition, svo. 10s. 6d.  
 Mitchell's (O. M.) The Planetary and Stellar Worlds, post svo. 10s. 6d.  
 Modern Orator—Sheridan's Speeches, 3rd ed. royal svo. 4s. 6d. cl.  
 Nicholson's (A.) Treatise on Vegetable Diet, 12mo. 6d. swd.  
 Pagan's (Rev. J. B.) The Soul loving God, translated, 12mo. 3s. cl.  
 Portwine's (E.) Harbours of Refuge on S.E. Coast of England, 2s. 6d.  
 Peter's (W.) The Poets and Poetry of the Ancients, royal svo. 2s. cl.  
 Poole's (O. A.) History of Ecclesiastical Architecture, svo. 12s. cl.  
 Peter Parley's Annual, 1849, square. 5s. cl.  
 Reid's Introductory Atlas of Modern Geography, 4to. 2s. 6d. cl.  
 Reid's School Atlas of Modern Geography, 4to. 5s. cl.  
 Riego's (Miguel) Point-Lace Book, oblong folio. 5s. swd.  
 Rowe's (Rev. S.) Royal Forest of Dartmoor, royal svo. 20s. cl.  
 Simon's (Rev. C.) Memoir, by the Rev. J. Williamson, M.A., 1s. 6d.  
 Simon's (Rev. C.) Memoir, edited by Rev. W. Carus, M.A., 7s. 6d.  
 Sharpe's London Magazine, Vol. VII. Imp. svo. 1s. 6d. cl.  
 Squier and Davis's Ancient Monuments of Mississippi Valley, 73s. 6d.  
 Study of Modern Languages, edited by Kipstein, Part I. 4to. 6s. 6d.  
 Student's The Clinic—Memorandum Book, oblong, 4s. swd.  
 Turner's (D.) Sepulchral Reminiscences, svo. 6s. cl.  
 Tutin's (Mrs. L. C.) History of Architecture, royal svo. 24s. cl.  
 Twilight Thoughts, 12mo. 1s. 6d. cl.  
 Warren's (S.) Moral and Social Duties of Attornies, &c., &c. svo. 9s.  
 Warren's (Harriet) Five Years in Kaffrland, 2nd edition, 2 vols. 21s. cl.  
 Whittingham's (Major) Residence in Berlin, svo. 6s. cl.  
 Xenophon's Anabasis, Books I. and II. by Ferguson, 12mo. 2s. 6d.  
 Zornlin's (Rosina) Recreations in Physical Geography, 3rd ed. 6s. cl.

## THREE DREAMS OF DEATH.

BY THE AUTHOR OF 'THE PATRICIAN'S DAUGHTER.'

Poised on slow wings the Day-God sank to rest,  
 In love with beauty by himself inspired.  
 The Moon had driven her silver car in haste  
 To see the lapsing splendour; but restrained  
 Her beam in reverence. Soon the orphaned World  
 Besought her comfort,—and she meekly shone.

Soft through a trellised lattice poured her light,  
 And like heaven's signet rested on the brows  
 Of one mild watcher. At her feet was bowed  
 A manly form; he clasped with wild embrace  
 The Maiden's knees.—Oh, impotence of love  
 That wrestles in its agony with fate!

To die so young, so pure, so beautiful!—  
 In impious woe he cursed the pitying sage  
 Whose art foretold her end; he cursed the skies  
 Whose placid beauty mocked him; cursed the earth  
 That yawned not to receive the dead in hope,  
 And groaned for power as mighty as his will  
 To strike the spheres to ashes, and to plant  
 A standard of despair on the black waste  
 Of a dumb chaos opposite to heaven!

'Twas then that Mercy, which forbears with ill  
 And still sustains the virtue it creates,  
 Breathed through the maiden's lips the truths that  
 awe,  
 Then purify and soothe the stricken heart.—

"Our death is but the shadow of our life,"  
 —Thus glided to his ear her healing strain—  
 "The image and the echo of our souls.  
 Thrice have I seen the phantom in my sleep,  
 And with my spirit's changes changed the form.

"A child, I first beheld it!—'Twas, methought,  
 Mid-day, and with my playmates, hand in hand,  
 We roved through the rich pastures: now we ran,—  
 Now paused, entangled by the playful snare  
 Of the long grass; now on some shaded knoll  
 Lay prone, and mimicked sleep: and when we rose,  
 An island city glittered in our sight.  
 Like to substantial rainbows shone its walls;  
 Its gates were pearl, and every pinnacle  
 Crowned with a planet: by a lucid sea  
 Whose waters chorused joy the isle was zoned,  
 Their burthen—'Welcome to the happy shore!'

"On to the happy city!—But I stayed  
 By a rose-laden hedge to pluck its flowers  
 And wreath them with green bands; when as I bent  
 The sward grew darkened.—'Tarry, comrades dear!'  
 —But no voice answered; and their distant forms  
 Died in the dim mist from my straining sight!

"The dimness grew; it girt the city round  
 As mourning robes a bride. The dimness grew,  
 And filmed the star-crowned spires, till the last ray  
 Swam faint on the dense billows and then sank.

"The sheeted dimness spread from earth to sky,  
 And gathered central substance till it loomed  
 Like Night on twilight wings. The world was  
 dumb.

A chill smote every sense:—and then I felt  
 The Presence lived. With its enfolding breath  
 All motion froze, and in my rigid clay  
 My soul shrank helpless. Nearer heaved the mass.

I knew it close; and in its bending front  
 There glared two lurid depths, more terrible  
 Than midnight to remorse. I shuddering, saw;  
 I loathed but looked: till, desperate with dread,  
 Life flooded back, and in the Horror's breast  
 I plunged with one wild cry,—and, lo, 'twas day!

"Four years had borne their record, and were mute:  
 The fifth was in its spring. As with the year,  
 So with my life; over its flower-like brim  
 A glory peered and nestled in its depths.  
 With timid joy the cup of hope unclosed  
 And drank a rain of light.—I dreamed again.

"A banquet 'neath a purple roof of sky  
 O'er-arching crystal walls,—a floor of gems  
 Where white feet dipped in beams,—an odour fine  
 As sighs of roses burdened with their sweets,—  
 And melody like beauty's soul in sound.

"So grew the vision.—Through the spacious hall  
 A concourse streamed, group after group, like waves  
 Crested with sunlight. Then they ranged apart.

"Unseen, I saw. From lips invisible  
 A welcome rang,—and issued into sight  
 A wondrous pair: of massive structure he,  
 And towering skyward, like a son of earth  
 Who challenged Jove for sire. His bulk entwined  
 The woman like a column-clasping vine.  
 His hand a goblet raised,—a wreath, her own.  
 Her head in languid majesty declined,  
 He bore her on. With eye intent she gazed  
 Upon the narrowing pavement, proud to bear  
 Her jewelled sandal, and reflect the limb  
 That shone like pillared moonlight in a flood.

"Now quicker bounded Music's pulse, and Sound  
 Chased its own echo. With responsive feet  
 The twain swept on; and at a fuller gush  
 From founts harmonious, in breathless rounds  
 Revolved their eddying steps:—when suddenly  
 With clashing cymbals darted in their wake  
 A train of nymphs. Thrice through the space pur-  
 sued.

She furled her floating tresses on his breast,  
 And pillowed there; but in her upward eye  
 There flashed such bliss as she had mortgaged  
 heaven's  
 To buy a moment's here!

"An interval  
 Of silence, and on strode an armed shape  
 Glittering and plumed. Followed, in azure robes,  
 A line of glorious forms. Their brows disrowned  
 Were regal still. Some darted eager eyes  
 Into the distance; some with inner sight  
 Passed musing by; and some from smiling orbs  
 Cast mirth for largess.—On the warrior's arm  
 Soft fell the woman's hand. Its touch, though light,  
 Thrilled through his mail. He from her comrade  
 took  
 The cup, and pledged her. Then, alluring beams  
 She bent on those behind. With gaze entranced  
 Some met her own; others, in brief delight,  
 Paused and went by:—the remnant looked beyond.

"Why looked beyond? From a dissolving mist  
 Two forms emerged. The first with foot advanced  
 And poised upon a sphere, her arm upraised,  
 With steady lustre in her mien, her brows  
 Domed with the laurelled darkness of her hair—  
 Silent, claimed homage. Like Incarnate Rest  
 The second stood:—her hands were meekly crossed;  
 And in her aspect dwelt such solemn joy  
 As martyrs feel just entered into bliss.

"Before the proud shape sank the mailed chief.  
 Those clad in azure robes with mute suspense  
 Regarded both; but soon the most part knelt  
 Where knelt the chief,—yet oft regretful eyes  
 Turned on the placid meekness they disowned.

"A clarion rang. Then vanished with her train  
 The laurelled maid; and when the notes expired,  
 Deep silence fell,—such hush as comes between  
 The ripples of a summer sea when dreams  
 The stirless zephyr, and the stars lean forth  
 From violet barks at anchor in the air.

"Round the benignant Presence suppliant bowed  
 The faithful few. She raised them with a smile;  
 Then fixed her gaze on the embowering woods.  
 —Forth from their shade a youthful hunter sprang  
 With levelled spear; when, 'neath her glance his arm  
 Straight as his weapon curved,—the point declined,  
 And bending on the shaft as on a staff,  
 Intent he mused beside a rural shrine.

"A peasant maid a brimming flagon bore  
 Fresh from the forest well. Her yielding form  
 The load swayed earth-ward, and with tedious step  
 She neared the holy place; but there, as serf

Enfranchised by a monarch's touch, she stood,  
 Girt round her pliant frame her loose attire,  
 And with her vessel burthensome no more  
 Crowned her fair tresses.—Lo! a sylvan nymph,  
 The Genius of a consecrated spring!

"The blind, the dumb, the needy, and the sick—  
 All that were thralls unto inhumanity  
 Crept on that forest pathway; and methought,  
 Each as he passed into the smile unseen  
 Which sphered the sainted Presence, in amaze  
 Acquired the good he lacked. The grateful hymn  
 Burst from bound lips,—the visual scarf of Night  
 Fell from freed eyes, that paid with their own beams  
 Those of the daylight,—weariness that sank  
 On the green turf, smiled and became repose,—  
 And from each wayside tree whose liberal branch  
 Bent with its blessings, hunger plucked its feast.

"I saw, and to the fair Enchantress turned:  
 When, with such tones as quicken in the heart  
 From lips that vibrate on the strings of fate,  
 She called me to her. I in mute consent  
 Waved to her side:—but interposed a shade,  
 And in its depth there stood a gaunt form pale  
 But regal, swathed in robes of lustrous white  
 Which took no shadow in their folds. His brow  
 Was circled by a silver coronet  
 Which had a ghastly shining, and was set  
 With rims of stars, orb-sockets blank and rayless.  
 Such clear and wintry light as northward dawns  
 On plains where War has revelled, filled his glance.  
 One hand his garment bore; the other gleamed  
 Like some wan lamp that skirts a haunted waste,  
 And hints the after horror. Dumb I stood  
 And statue-like as he:—when round me twined  
 A loving arm. The Spectral Dread dissolved  
 To gracious pity; in his softened mien  
 I caught the reflex of the maiden's face,  
 And knew him for her brother.—So exhaled  
 The phantom; at the Guardian Spirit's feet  
 Prostrate I sank!—A moment, and the Sun  
 Peered through my curtains with his laughing gaze,  
 Like friend who welcomes us when peril's past.

She paused awhile; but when his questioning eye  
 Sought her theme's moral, in divinest tones  
 Like ambushed flute's when tramping steeds no more  
 Wake the road's stony echoes,—thus resumed.

"It was an autumn eve, and in its calm  
 Pressed on my soul sad mysteries of life—  
 Vicissitude that snaps the links of joy,—  
 The canker self that eats the bloom of faith,—  
 And death that gleams the unlighted ears of love.  
 With grief came weariness, and on the breast  
 Of sleep my sorrow sighed itself to peace.

"An island floated in a sea of mist,  
 And the low chorus of invisible waves  
 Swelled on my ear. In the isle's centre sprang—  
 A limbeck trunk from the deep root of Night—  
 An ebon throne. There throned in majesty,  
 Solemn but not austere, the Maiden sat,—  
 My late deliverer. In a stole attired  
 Of virgin white and crowned with amaranth,  
 Serene she sat.—And to my glance was given  
 A power to apprehend all distant forms  
 And search all secret hearts.

"Round the rock's base  
 Defiled a various crowd. Conspicuous  
 On lofty car, whereto in willing yoke  
 Stout sons of toil he had redeemed were bound,  
 A champion stood. 'Reign thou and be our Lord!'  
 Burst from the throng; and in the heart which beat  
 Till then for freedom, woke the thirst of power.  
 The queenly glance was on him!—Noiselessly  
 Through the dividing lane of living men,  
 And shrouded by a haze, the car bore on  
 To the mysterious deep. The Chief had passed  
 And left the world a Patriot's stainless name.

"What sudden glory, like a sapphire rift  
 Athwart a gray monotony of cloud,  
 Contrasts the sterile earth! What heralds sent  
 From self-subsisting affluence of light  
 Visit our pensioned world?—Oh, happy pair!  
 Beneath our steps are crushed the casual flowers  
 Which theirs bequeath as memories. In the beams  
 Of their own eyes they moved,—by their own breath  
 The air grew fragrant,—while their blended tones  
 Hushed all earth's meaner music to despair!  
 And thus in haughty bliss they passed along  
 The alien haunts of men.

"With saddened heart  
 I watched their course. No substance hath the joy  
 That casts no shadow. Up the walling hills  
 They rose, not climbed. Upon a pinnacle,  
 Beneath which yawned the vaporous deep, they stood.  
 Then through the obscure waved the white sceptred  
 arm:

I looked;—he stood alone! The watery moon  
Peered through her veil on a dumb agony!

"The years to me were moments. He came down  
With a bowed frame as one whom Fate hath brought  
In conduct to her knee, but spared to crush.  
Faltering his step; and on a peasant's arm  
Silent he leaned, turned on him wistful eyes  
And sighed—"I thank thee, Brother!"—Forth he  
went,

Alone, but not companionless. The winds  
With their grave burthen whispered human woe,—  
But still they cooled his brow. The dusky moon  
Rose o'er the horizon pregnant with the weight  
Of human care,—but higher soared and rained  
The light of heavenly faith. The sombre pines  
Wore o'er him pensive shades,—but through them  
gleamed

The eternal azure. Then this ministry  
Of natural teaching passed into his heart,  
And issued thence in song. The pausing world  
Hung o'er the wisdom sorrow had inspired.—  
Earth, crown thy bards with yew and not with bays!  
The tree whose fruit is immortality  
Is rooted in the grave!

"As one who glides  
From old cathedral's silence to the din  
Of dusty day beyond,—my spirit lost  
The fulness of his lyre, and tuneless cries  
Jarred on its echoes. Here, for stones misdeemed  
Gems in the twilight, wrangled brethren twain;  
Here with lean hands some scooped the shore for  
wells.

And drank the brackish tide that fed their thirst;  
There others toiling to rear a pyramid  
From ever shifting sands: while sharp laments  
And muttered groans composed a cloud of sound  
Which the tired wings of air bore faintly by.

"But, lo, the murmur dies! Through all the rank  
Unseen, and with averted face, she passed  
From her vacated throne;—the Angel passed!  
Sleep fell upon her pathway like a dew.  
The striving and the weary sank to rest  
Each on his fellow's arm. In dreams they strayed  
Through pastures of the morning,—and afar  
Gleamed the bright turrets of the enchanted isle  
I erst beheld: and with a smile they sighed  
'On to the happy city,—home at last!'

"To me the spirit turned. A rocky ledge  
Sustained her marble arm, and on its curve  
Rested her sweet pure face. Her looks were words,  
And called me to her side;—but love intense  
Bowed down my faltering limbs, and my rich heart  
Poured tears for an oblivion. 'Rise!' she said,—  
And parted o'er my brow the veiling hair  
As a fond mother doth her favourite's:—  
'We love each other;—I will come for thee!'

Three times the day upon the musing earth  
Forecast and left its shadow,—and the stars  
Again resigned their vigils to the dawn.  
Light zoned the wide horizon: the dim sea,  
That all the night had heaved in troubled dreams,  
Broke into dimples; merrily the brook  
Leaped through the vale; the heart of Nature burst  
Into an anthem, and the world awoke!

The breeze swept through the casement where she  
watched,

The early beam danced on the path she trod,  
Then, gaily fluttered on her chamber wall,  
And on the lilies in her vase—once pure  
As her own life—smiled till they smiled again!

And where is she? How may our awe translate  
The bended silence near her—his who kneels  
Moveless beside her couch,—the living heart  
Which feels eternal in its grief, and so  
Suspends awhile the throbs that measure time  
By the stilled heart that measures time no more?

And where is she? In vain the thymy bank  
Offers its odorous pillow; in the lane  
The wild rose hangs unwreathed; the nymphless  
stream

Sings only to the woods; and beauty droops  
Like the bright garment of an absent soul!

And where is she?—All Nature echoes—"Where?"  
Then, answer heart of Man!—Thou who hast felt  
The power of good, bear witness to its life!  
Where is she?—In all beauty,—she was fair.  
Where is she?—In all pain,—for she was meek.  
In all that soothes,—for she was kind: in all  
That raises,—she was pure: in memory,—  
For thou hast seen her: in thy present life,—  
Whereto that memory flows: in life to come,—  
For deathless memory pledges life divine!

He rose with a calm brow. Dawn on, ye suns,  
Ripening the sheaves of years; ye rivers, flow;  
And let Creation's mighty heart be glad!—  
Death is the robe of immortality,  
And immortality the dower of love!

#### NEWS OF SIR JOHN FRANKLIN AND THE ARCTIC VOYAGERS.

It is a week since only that we afforded our readers the last probable glimpse of the exploring party who have gone out in search of a solution of the mystery that hangs over the fate of Sir John Franklin, previously to their issuing again from the mysterious ground on which that solution is to be sought; and now, for the first time since the missing adventurers were lost sight of at the threshold of that same ground, an indication of their whereabouts has suddenly turned up. A letter, just received by the Admiralty from Chief Factor Macpherson, dated March 1, 1846, says:—"There is a report from Peel's River that the Esquimaux saw two large boats (query, ships?) to the east of the Mackenzie River, full of white men; and they (the Esquimaux) showed knives, files, &c., to the Peel's River Indians which they had received from these white men. Could these have been Franklin or Rae?"

Mr. Hargrave, of York Factory, to whom Mr. Macpherson's letter is addressed, says, in communicating this intelligence to the Admiralty,—"It could not have been Rae in his last expedition, as his boats did not go beyond Committee Bay." Mr. Hargrave adds that, "But little credence can be given to Esquimaux reports."

We do not see, however, any good reason for rejecting a rumour so welcome, and we gladly give it publicity. Presuming that the boats or ships seen were those of Franklin's Expedition, their position, even east of the Mackenzie, is good as regards success,—and better still as respects safety, since they must have been very near the coast. It has been ascertained that open water exists, during the summer season, from the Mackenzie River to Behring's Straits; and we therefore dare venture to hope that the Expedition may have effected the long-desired N.W. passage this summer, and that the gallant party may be even at this moment approaching our shores. The anxiety respecting the lost party had grown finally to be very great,—and the public will cling eagerly to the hope so suddenly presented. Unwilling to withhold it from them for the few days that had to intervene before our publication, we have already communicated the contents of this article through the leading daily journals.—A very short time must test the value of the rumour.

We have, at the last moment, received a confirmation of the above tidings from a well-known correspondent.—"I have just received," he says, intelligence from Hudson's Bay, similar to that which you have communicated to the morning papers of to-day, of a party of white men being reported by the Indians of Peel's River as having been seen or heard of east of Mackenzie's River." Our correspondent also expresses doubts as to any dependence that can be placed on the rumour,—and his fears that it may be found "nothing more than one of those innumerable idle tales which originate rather in the good wishes of the poor creatures who report them than in fact. If the report, however, prove correct," he argues, "there is every reason to believe that the Expedition is out of danger, and may shortly be heard of. Even as early as the month of July the sea, as far as the eye can reach, is entirely free from ice off the mouth of Mackenzie's River; so that the ships, after reaching this limit, will have no farther obstruction to contend with. If they have been wrecked, as is possible from the mention of 'the two boats full of white people,' the survivors will find at Peel's River the best provisioned establishment north of Athabasca Lake; where, if anywhere, they may, with prudent management, be able to cope with that terrible enemy in those northern regions—starvation. The district in the vicinity of the Peel is, so to speak, as yet a virgin country, abounding in favourable seasons with moose and reindeer; while the river itself is, during the summer months at least, well stocked with fish. I may mention that there is no impediment in the navigation of the Peel as far as the Hudson's Bay

Company's establishment. A ship of a thousand tons might sail from the Arctic Sea without meeting a single obstruction in the way of rapids or falls."

#### MR. BABBAGE'S CALCULATING MACHINE.

In our review of Mr. Weld's 'History of the Royal Society' [ante, p. 621], we noted that one chapter was devoted to the history of the celebrated undertaking above named. This chapter is taken from materials furnished by Mr. Babbage himself, all the documents having undergone the inspection of Mr. Weld. Of recent publications on the subject it may be well to note—1. A short account of the transactions with the Government, communicated by Mr. Babbage to the *Philosophical Magazine* for September, 1843. 2. A sketch of the *Analytical Engine* (on which Mr. Babbage is now at work, that commenced by the Government being the *Difference Engine*) written in Italian by Menabrea, and translated, with notes (and a list of all previous publications), by the Countess of Lovelace (August 1843). The statements put forward by Mr. Babbage have thus been in substance before the public for five years, without contradiction: for though the account (No. 1) was not signed, it was stated to be from authority, allowed to pass as such by the editors of the magazine, and generally understood to emanate from Mr. Babbage. We are then bound to take this first statement as admitted by Government, more especially after the publication by Mr. Weld, avowedly made from the documents furnished by Mr. Babbage himself; and assuredly we understand Mr. Weld as conceiving himself to be distinctly informed by Mr. Babbage, that all documents of any importance had been communicated.

The heads of the public history of the *Difference Engine* are as follows:—In April 1823, the Government requested the opinion of the Royal Society on Mr. Babbage's plan for "applying machinery to the purposes of calculating and printing mathematical tables." The Royal Society reported favourably, that the machine was "fully adequate to the objects proposed,"—and this report was laid before Parliament. In July, Mr. Babbage had an interview with the Chancellor of the Exchequer (Earl of Ripon) to ascertain if Government would wish him to construct for printing as well as calculating. There is no minute of this conversation, and the parties have different memories upon it. But soon after, the Treasury informs the Royal Society that 1,500*l.* was to be issued to Mr. Babbage "to enable him to bring his invention to perfection, in the manner recommended." Mr. Weld remarks that no plan had been pointed out; but it must be noticed that the original application was for an opinion upon calculating and printing, that the opinion spoke of the full adequacy of the plan for the objects proposed, and that the final determination of the Government was to proceed as recommended. Unless there were a previous understanding that all documents should either speak with the verbal completeness of an indictment or be wholly void, it is clear that the Government determined to assist Mr. Babbage in realizing the full invention, and told him so.

The work went on for four years, under advances of money from time to time: the funds were applied by Mr. Babbage, and the accounts were audited by Messrs. Brunel, Donkin, and Field. We suppose that Government did not exceed the proposed advance of 1,500*l.*; but this is not expressly stated. In December 1828, Government applied again to the Royal Society to report upon the state, progress, and prospects of the machine. Mr. Babbage at the same time stated that he had expended 6,000*l.*; meaning, we suppose, 4,500*l.* over and above the Government advance. A committee, consisting of Messrs. Gilbert, Roget, Sabine, Herschel, Baily, Brunel (the elder), Kater, Donkin, Penn, Rennie, Barton, Warburton, declined to report on practicability or utility, considering both as fully established, and reported that, the difficulties considered, the progress was as great as could be expected, and that the engine was likely to fulfil the expectations of its inventor. On this report the Government made further advances, and the machine was declared national property. But the official payments soon failed: and Mr. Babbage called a meeting of private friends, in May 1829, who, on the representation that he had then

advanced 4,000*l.* himself, in addition to the Government advance of 3,000*l.*, advised him strongly not to proceed without adequate help from the Government. On this representation, the Duke of Wellington, Mr. Goulburn and Lord Ashley, inspected what there was to show, and the Treasury advanced 3,000*l.* more. In December 1830, nearly 600*l.* was still due to Mr. Babbage, "upon the last account," and that sum to the superintendent, Mr. Clement. The Treasury gave directions for the advance of 600*l.* to pay Mr. Clement, and desired a fresh inspection and opinion from the Royal Society. The Committee above named (with the addition of Sir J. Lubbock and Mr. Troughton) reported (April 1831) as favourably as before on every point, and recommended attention to Mr. Babbage's suggestion that the workshops should be removed to the neighbourhood of his residence. With regard to probable expence, they subjoined Mr. Brunel's estimate that 8,000*l.* additional would be sufficient; but recommending that the Government be advised to provide for 12,000*l.* by way of estimate. A piece of ground adjoining Mr. Babbage's garden was taken, and a fireproof building was erected. When about 17,000*l.* had been expended altogether, further progress was arrested by the extravagant demands made by Mr. Clement, as compensation for carrying on the construction in the new buildings. These were out of the question: and Mr. Clement withdrew, taking with him all the tools which had been used, many of which had been invented for the occasion. For it is the law that engineers and mechanics possess the right of property in all tools they have constructed, even though the cost of construction may have been defrayed by their employers. A special agreement ought, the reader will say, to have been made as to these tools; but whether the neglect is to be charged on Mr. Babbage, or on the Government, those must say who feel able. As it very seldom happens that the employer furnishes tools, it is easy to see how the necessity for a special agreement may have escaped the notice of all parties.

So far all is intelligible enough, and no blame attaches to either side, at least that we can venture to impute. But now the question divides in a curious way. While the works were suspended, Mr. Babbage reconsidered the whole question, and invented what he calls the *Analytical Engine*,—which we will take, on his word and Menabrea's publication derived from his communications, to be immensely superior to the *Difference Engine*. To resume the latter, while Government was unacquainted with these new and more simple conceptions, would have been improper; to write on unfinished speculations would have been difficult. Mr. Babbage therefore (September 1834) requested a personal interview with Lord Melbourne; which was agreed to,—but before it took place the ministry was dissolved. From this time until 1842 Mr. Babbage made applications to the various administrations, which remained unanswered; until at last, in November 1842, a letter from Mr. Goulburn, in answer to a new application, informed Mr. Babbage that the Government intended to discontinue the project, on the ground of expence.

In the meanwhile Mr. Babbage incurred severe censure in scientific circles, as being himself the cause of the delay. It was asserted that he had compromised the Royal Society, which had so strongly recommended his project to the Government. It was pretty generally believed that the delay arose from his determination that the Government should take up the new engine and abandon the old one.

But, until the statement made by him shall be proved either false or defective, it must stand that the Government never returned any answer to the question:—Shall the new engine be constructed or shall the old one be proceeded with? We are of opinion that they ought to have required him to proceed with the old one. They ought to have said,—The public can only judge by results: how well satisfied soever men of science may be that the new machine is immeasurably superior to the old one, society at large will never comprehend the abandonment of a scheme on which so much has been expended; they will say,—What if, in constructing No. 2, No. 3 should be discovered, as much superior to No. 2 as No. 2 is to No. 1! And if Mr. Babbage had declined to proceed with his first project, when thus urged, it is our opinion that he

would have richly deserved a very harsh censure. And of this we are sure, that if Government had allowed him to finish the first machine, and he had done so with success, the House of Commons would willingly have granted money for the second,—aye, and for the third and fourth, if he had invented them. But the Government itself prevented the matter from coming to any such issue. It is possible that Sir R. Peel and Mr. Goulburn allowed Mr. Babbage's well-known wish to abandon the first plan in favour of the new one to influence their decision. It may be that they were startled at finding that 17,000*l.* expended upon one project was only the precursor of another. If so, we think they put themselves in the wrong by not fastening on Mr. Babbage the alternative of either proceeding with the existing construction, or taking the entire responsibility of refusal upon himself. As the matter now stands, and unless Mr. Babbage can be refuted, the answer to the question why he did not proceed is, that during the eight years in which he had to bear the blame of the delay he could not procure even the attention of the Government, much less any decision on the course to be taken.

It is generally understood that Mr. Babbage is determined to proceed with the *analytical engine*, gradually and at his own expence; and that the drawings are in a state of great forwardness. According to Mr. Babbage himself, many experiments have been made with the object "on the one hand, by simplifying the construction as much as possible, and on the other, by contriving new and cheaper means of execution, ultimately to reduce the expence within those limits which a private individual may command."

In looking at all the circumstances of this statement, we regret its divided responsibility. Mr. Weld has seen Mr. Babbage's documents: should he have made an insufficient selection, who is to blame? Mr. Weld says, "I have derived very valuable information from an unpublished statement drawn up by Mr. Babbage, which he has been so kind as to place in my hands. The original documents, which are in Mr. Babbage's possession and which are referred to, I have myself examined." From all this we should conclude that if Mr. Weld had omitted anything material, or fallen into any misconception, Mr. Babbage would before this have set it right. But it would be more satisfactory if we had Mr. Babbage's own acceptance of the statement thus made, as being that on which he is content to rest his case; at least until some specific counter-statement should demand more detail of explanation. Continued silence will be tantamount to such acceptance.

There is also one piece of information which must be drawn out before the case can be finally adjudicated. We stand thus:—scientific rumour states that Mr. Babbage compelled the Government to give him up by demanding permission to abandon the *Difference Engine* and substitute the *Analytical Engine*. To this, in the formal point of view, Mr. Babbage has fully answered by showing that the Government never communicated to him that it was their pleasure he should proceed on the plan originally contemplated. The question now remains,—did Mr. Babbage or did he not, in the several unanswered applications which he made to the ministry, press the claims of the new machine and the abandonment of the old? If so, did he do it in such a manner as to give to understand, or make apparent, that he would not consent to recommence operations at the point of relinquishment? The "several applications" which were made from 1832 to 1838 are not particularized, much less described as to contents. But, in October 1838, Mr. Babbage wrote to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, stating, to use Mr. Weld's words, that "the question he wished to have settled" was, whether the Government required him to superintend the completion of the *Difference Engine* according to the original plan and principle, or whether they intended to discontinue it altogether. Now the words quoted are very like the idiom a person would employ who had in his mind that up to that time some other question had been among those proposed for discussion. And it is worthy of note that all the communications are undescribed until we come to the one of October 1838,—which shows that then at least, whether before or not, Mr. Babbage had put

the question on the right issue. Of what tenor then were the undescribed applications? If of the same as that of October 1838, Mr. Babbage stands quite clear; but if they were such as fairly to give rise to the rumour above mentioned, then it must be said, that though he had every disposition to get wrong, Government always prevented him by blocking his path with an error of its own. But in any case it is to be remembered that for the last four years of unanswered application Mr. Babbage stood upon the right ground; and also that the rumoured refusal to proceed never was made.

The public, we think, has a right to explanation from the Government, and to further explanation from Mr. Babbage. Sir R. Peel turned it off with a joke in the House of Commons. He recommended that the machine should be set to calculate the time at which it would be of use. He ought rather to have advised that it should be set to compute the number of applications which might remain unanswered before a Minister,—if the subject were not one which might affect his parliamentary power. If it had done this, it would have shown that its usefulness had commenced.

#### THE NEW SATELLITE OF SATURN.

THE extraordinary manner in which scientific discoveries are made at one time by different persons, independently of each other, has often been matter of note. In speculation it is easy enough to see that such coincidences are likely: for many heads are at work upon the same stage of knowledge,—and since it is thus tolerably certain that when the hour is come, the man will be at his post, it is not impossible that two or more may make an advance together, or nearly so. But in a matter of pure observation, and in a field in which there is no essential reason for there being two labourers at the same moment, the coincidence is more striking. By letters from America, it appears that Mr. Bond, of Cambridge, U.S., detected the eighth satellite of Saturn so nearly at the same time as Mr. Lassell that the steps of the two discoveries run together thus:—

MR. LASSELL.  
Sept. 16.—

Sept. 18.—Observes two stars near Saturn, of which he was unable to determine which was Iapetus, the satellite he was looking for. Makes a careful diagram of the system and neighbouring stars.

Sept. 19.—Establishes that both stars share the motion of the planet,—that one is Iapetus and the other a new satellite.

It thus appears that there is no priority in either observer as to the first suspicion that the new star was a satellite. Mr. Bond had seen it on the 16th; but regarded it as accidental, and did not then even make that "careful" measure which he thought it right to do on the 18th.

On this satellite our opinion is, that the English ought to say it was discovered by Bond and Lassell,—the Americans by Lassell and Bond. The name given by Mr. Lassell, Hyperion, will probably not be objected to.

#### CHINESE BALLS.

Greenwich, October 11.

In the last number of the *Athenæum* is a notice, extracted from the *Builder*, of a supposed discovery of the method of forming Chinese balls, founded upon a cleavage of the balls caused by the application of heat and steam. Upon this I have to remark,—first, that, in a substance which is not totally free from grain or lamination, the production of a very regular cleavage by heat and steam is no proof that the surfaces have ever been separated before; and secondly, that there is no necessity for the supposition that the balls have been made in parts:—as I now proceed to show.

In all the Chinese balls it will be remarked that a large proportion of each of the inner shells is removed

N  
by I  
tool  
the  
may  
conv  
strol  
bein  
the  
only  
instr  
lath  
shell  
equa  
to th  
hole  
whos  
of th  
hups  
will  
inche  
that  
surfa  
from  
I  
were  
holes  
cover  
mme  
had  
enabl  
natur  
brok  
which  
ring  
plug  
with  
seen,  
betwe  
some  
in th  
or ve  
bearing  
Up  
holes  
Then  
these  
I four  
cover  
the us  
as I  
corres  
and in  
of the  
shells  
detach  
most  
them,  
which  
ing—  
1.  
form.  
2.  
spher  
of the  
comes  
will b  
same  
comm  
3. A  
prepar  
and it  
shell f  
part be  
hole at  
4. T  
men la  
any of  
stalk is  
(being  
sphere  
block.  
and th  
cutting  
5. I  
from ti  
tool—  
both fi  
tion) a  
Them,

by large circular holes. Into each of these holes a tool may be introduced in form like the letter L; the stout stalk or upright stroke of the L (which may be of any length) being intended only for the convenience of holding, and the thin horizontal stroke of the L (which is the cutting part of the tool) being slightly bent downwards for the curvature of the spherical shell, and being determined in length only by the diameter of the hole into which it is introduced. The ball then being mounted on a lathe, it is evident that by means of this tool the shell may be undercut on all sides to an extent equal to the free length of the tool, or nearly equal to the diameter of the hole. Thus, if there were a hole one inch in diameter, a tool might be introduced whose whole length (corresponding to the thin stroke of the L) is one inch and whose free length is perhaps  $\frac{1}{2}$  of an inch: and by means of this the shell will be undercut in a circle whose diameter is  $2\frac{1}{2}$  inches. If, then, the holes are so near to each other that the large circles thus cut will cover the whole surface, the inner ball will be completely detached from the exterior shell.

I lately examined a Chinese ball in which there were at first sight visible externally only three large holes. But upon closer examination it was discovered that there were a number of holes of the same size plugged up. Luckily, the external shell had been injured by a violent blow; and I was thus enabled to examine with the utmost accuracy the nature of the plugging. In one part a plug had been broken away and lost, leaving visible the ring into which it had been inserted; in another part the ring was partly broken away, leaving the edge of the plug visible. The plugs are screwed into the rings, with the most strongly cut screw that I have ever seen,—the depth of the thread exceeding the interval between two threads. (The Chinese must be possessed of good screw-cutting tools and of great skill in the use of them.) The plug has a flat brim or verge, so that it is screwed down to a shoulder-bearing.

Upon examining the ball in detail, I found eleven holes thus plugged up,—making in all fourteen holes. Then, upon actually measuring the diameters of these holes and the distances between adjacent holes, I found that all parts of the sphere were abundantly covered by the circles which could be undercut by the use of such a tool as I have described. As far as I could discover, the holes in the inner shells corresponded to those on the outer shell, in position and in proportion of their diameters to the diameters of their spheres; and thus each of these spherical shells could be undercut in the same manner for detaching the sphere within it,—each shell, for the most part, requiring a different tool. The process, then, by which Chinese balls may be made, and by which I conceive they have been made, is the following:—

1. The block of ivory is turned to a spherical form.

2. A number of conical holes are drilled into the sphere, the vertices of the cones being at the centre of the sphere, and the centres of the bases of the cones being in any symmetrical arrangement which will bring the holes near enough together. At the same time any part of the tracery work which is common to all the shells is drilled nearly to the centre.

3. A set of tools of the form of the letter L is prepared, one for each shell; the length of the stalk and its stop being adapted to the distance of that shell from the exterior, and the length of the cutting part being nearly equal to the diameter of the conical hole at that shell.

4. The perforated sphere is chucked upon a common lathe,—the chuck being conical, adapted to any of the conical holes. The tool with the longest stalk is introduced into the hole opposite to the chuck (being supported on a cross-rest), and the innermost sphere is undercut, so as to detach in part the central block. The sphere is then chucked by another hole, and the process is repeated; till, after the last undercutting, the central block is completely detached.

5. In like manner the second shell (measuring from the centre) is undercut by the use of another tool,—until the first shell is completely separated both from the central block (by the former operation) and from the second shell (by this operation). Then, the tracery of the first shell is cut: the drills

and other cutting instruments being introduced through the large holes, and the first shell being turned about so as successively to expose all parts of its surface.

6. After this, each shell successively from the centre to the exterior is detached in the same manner, and its tracery is cut.

7. Possibly it may be advantageous, for the steadiness of the support on the chuck, to block some of the holes not occupied in the turning process, each by a conical block. Or a ring support may act in the inside of the external hole opposite to the chuck.

8. The final operation, after undercutting the external shell and cutting the tracery of the shell next to it, will be to plug as many holes as may be thought necessary, and to cut the tracery upon the whole external shell. A. B. G.

#### THE AMERICAN ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF SCIENCE.

THE Association which heretofore held an annual meeting under the title of "Association of American Geologists and Naturalists," has been re-organized; and under the more comprehensive title of "The American Association for the Advancement of Science," met this year on the 20th ult., at Philadelphia. The opening address was delivered by Prof. W. B. Rogers. Like those of our own Association, the objects of this are described as being "by periodical and migratory meetings to promote intercourse between those who are cultivating science in different parts of the United States; to give a stronger and more general impulse and a more systematic direction to scientific research in our country, and to procure for the labours of scientific men increased facilities and a wider usefulness;"—and it is said to be "composed of members of scientific societies, collegiate professors of the applied sciences generally, and of civil engineers and architects who have been employed in constructing or superintending public works." The Association has divided itself into two distinct Sections:—one embracing General Physics, Mathematics, Chemistry, Civil Engineering, and the Applied Sciences generally; the other including Natural History, Geology, Physiology, and Medicine. Of the first, Prof. Henry was appointed chairman, and Prof. B. Silliman, jun., secretary; of the other, Prof. Agassiz chairman, and Dr. R. W. Gibbs secretary.

In the second of these Sections, a communication by Lieut. Davis, U.S.N., 'On the Geological Action of the Tides,' is worth reporting. Prof. Pierce, who presented it, prefaced it by a few remarks on the general principles of his theory; the object of the paper being to exhibit the action of the moon as tending to alter the action of the earth. By a study of the tide currents on the north-eastern coast of the United States, Lieut. Davis has been led to the discovery of a connexion between the ocean tides and the currents, and the alluvial deposits on its borders and in its depths. The connexion is thus traced: the direction and velocity of the tides at any place where these deposits exist—that is, where the ocean is freighted with matter held in suspension—decides the form, amount and locality of the deposits. The direction of the tides is different at different places, but the result of their action is to produce certain uniform or similar formations; and it was the observation of this which led Lieut. Davis to the introduction of a tidal theory into geology, the object of which is to develop the laws by which aqueous deposits (of the sea), made during periods of quiet action, have been regulated, and to show that such laws must always have operated except when suspended or controlled by the violent changes which mark certain geological epochs. Lieut. Davis applies these principles of tidal action to explain the cause of those great sandy deposits on the north-eastern border of the American continent, as well as those at the bottom of the Bay of Biscay (the Landes of France) and in the North Sea (Holland,) &c. In order to illustrate Lieut. Davis's views more fully, Prof. Pierce entered into some of the details upon which they have been formed. For this purpose he exhibited a number of charts, the first of which represented the deposits around the Island of Nantucket. The tidal current there comes freighted with sand,

and as it strikes the island it is deposited. Yet the current, which is acting there all the time, is not only depositing, but it is also taking away; so that all the time flowing in every direction, and universally distributed, not very much is accumulated in any one place. The deposits are nearly equally made at various points. The extremity of the island has been supposed to be formed by deposits coming from the island itself, (i. e. by the shifting influence of the changing current); but this is shown not to be the case—that portion of the island being formed solely by the tidal currents. As an instance of the force of these currents, Prof. Pierce cited the following. A short time ago, a ship was wrecked at one end of the island; and the keeper of the lighthouse at the other end actually supplied himself with fuel from the coal which was originally deposited with the wrecked vessel. The coal was brought clear round the island, and deposited at its farthest extremity, by the mere force of these currents. Bricks have in the same manner been carried; and at Siasconet there is now standing a chimney actually built from bricks which were carried all round the island in the same way. And further:—let a ship be sunk there, and in a few years it will be completely covered with sand. Thus it is that the nucleus of the shoals is formed. Sandy Hook is a deposit of this kind; the Hook of Cape Cod is another. There is, beside the tidal, another small current, which meets the other, and both together possess great force; and where two tides meet as they pass out, there will be a deposit. And if an island shore, that island will thus soon be connected with the main land. The deposit taking place at the mouths of harbours is generally an ocean deposit. Although often regarded as brought down by the rivers, being sand, its origin is at once developed. At Nantucket (continued Prof. Pierce) the land is preserved from being shut in by the force of the water,—which must find a passage; yet some parts of it, where there are irregularities in the shore, have gained upon the water, and partly surrounded it,—by which the enclosed lagoons are formed. On this theory of the tides, remarked Prof. Pierce, Lieut. Davis thinks he can explain the sand deposits all along our coast.—In connexion with this, Mr. Desor has made observations 'On the Distribution of the Marine Animals,' in which he endeavoured to account for the changes, existence, &c. of the different species. He observes that at different depths of the ocean, various distinct kinds are formed,—and judges that geological investigation may account for it.

This paper led to some discussion; in the course of which Dr. Dickeson related a remarkable incident, where, at the island of Galveston, in 1839, a vessel from New Orleans was wrecked (at the south end), with a considerable amount of specie. The officers of the Custom House took immediate measures to recover the valuable cargo,—but in a very little time the workmen reported the vessel nearly covered with sand. A few weeks after, at the other end of the island—some 28 miles, or thereabouts—some fishermen brought up some of the doubloons. They were arrested and imprisoned on a charge of robbing the wreck; their protestations of having really found the gold at so great a distance not being credited for a moment,—till scientific research convinced the authorities that the metal was really carried to that distance, of course by the force of the current.

Prof. Agassiz read a paper on some Observations made by him on Lake Superior and other northern Lakes,—with a view to ascertain the geographical distribution of fishes, and to satisfy himself whether they were indiscriminately distributed through all these lakes, or whether there were differences in the localities where found. On carefully comparing, he found that the distribution is entirely different—that particular families are in some, and other families in another part, and that they never leave their peculiar locality. He finds that there are families in Lake Huron which are not in Lake Superior,—and some in Lake Superior which do not move down into the lower lakes, although the communication between them is always open and easy. The Professor considers that these fishes originate where they are found; and it is a singular fact that they are generally located in very similar positions with the fishes of Europe,—yet, although they agree so generally with the European varieties, they are greatly different in zoological cha-

acteristics; so that there can be no transportation of the separate varieties from one country to another, and there is no connexion of the freshwater fishes of Lake Huron with those of southern Europe—nor of Lake Superior with those of northern Europe. It is well known, from geological data, that North America is the oldest continental land upon earth. Is it not remarkable that animals now exist which are old-fashioned in their external zoological character—and that they should be of the same type with animals long since considered extinct? It is in North America where the garpikes live,—and the garpike is the only representative of the periods when that fish *only* lived. Among these fishes there are two types—one with smooth and the other with serrated scales [Prof. Agassiz explained by black-board diagrams]; the serrated scales have usually two dorsal fins. He had found in Lake Superior a new fish, with spines upon the opercular bones, and all the scales hard and serrated, and, what has never been before observed in hard-scaled fishes, it has, like the salmon, an adipose or fatty fin.

A paper was read from Prof. Dickeson and Mr. Andrew Brown, of Mississippi, on the Sediment of the Mississippi River:—and Lieut. Maury read his views on the Currents of the Ocean, which are familiar to the readers of the *Athenæum*.—A committee was subsequently formed to address a memorial to the Secretary of the Navy, in reference to the Lieutenant's Charts,—composed of Profs. Rogers, Henry, Pierce, Coffin and Alexander.—Prof. Agassiz delivered a dissertation 'On the Classification of Animals.'

The next meeting of the Association was appointed to be held at Cambridge, Massachusetts, on the 14th of August 1849.

#### DEATH'S CHILL BETWEEN.

Chide not; let me breathe a little,  
For I shall not mourn him long;  
Though the life-cord was so brittle,  
The love-cord was very strong.  
I would wake a little space  
Till I find a sleeping-place.  
You can go,—I shall not weep;  
You can go unto your rest.  
My heart-ache is all too deep,  
And too sore my throbbing breast.  
Can sobs be, or angry tears,  
Where are neither hopes nor fears?  
Though with you I am alone  
And must be so everywhere,  
I will make no useless moan,—  
None shall say "She could not bear."  
While life lasts I will be strong,—  
But I shall not struggle long.  
Listen, listen! Everywhere  
A low voice is calling me,  
And a step is on the stair,  
And one comes ye do not see.  
Listen, listen! Evermore  
A dim hand knocks at the door.  
Hear me; he is come again,—  
My own dearest I come back;  
Bring him in from the cold rain;  
Bring wine, and let nothing lack.  
Thou and I will rest together,  
Love, until the sunny weather.  
I will shelter thee from harm,—  
Hide thee from all heaviness.  
Come to me, and keep thee warm  
By my side in quietness.  
I will lull thee to thy sleep  
With sweet songs:—we will not weep.  
Who hath talked of weeping?—Yet  
There is something at my heart,  
Gnawing, I would fain forget,  
And an aching and a smart.  
—Ah! my mother, 'tis in vain,  
For he is not come again.

C. G. R.

#### OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

WE understand that the suggestion of the Miscellaneous Estimates Committee for consolidating the State Paper Office with the Public Record Office has been acted upon by the Government,—and that it has been resolved that the union shall take place immediately upon the retirement of the Keeper of the

State Papers, Mr. H. Hobhouse. There will be economy, and is common sense, in the arrangement. It is clear that the mere *custodianship* of the State Papers will not add to the expenses of the Public Record Office,—so that a staff will be available for other useful works; and common sense dictates that various series of the same classes of documents should not be kept distinct, as they have hitherto been in the two departments. This arrangement, as well as the transfer of Admiralty, Treasury, and other papers into the charge of the Public Record Office, shows that the Government have resolved to make the Record Office serve as the *custos* not merely of legal records, but of the records and papers of the several government departments,—in fact, become a really national Record Office. But these movements make the necessity for providing a safe building all the more urgent:—and we do hope that the Government will be prepared to act in this matter next year.

Mr. Murray announces a new edition of Pope, with notes by Mr. John Wilson Croker. There is certainly room for this. Warburton overlaid his text with unnecessary notes and unceasing personalities; Warton emptied his two volumes of Essays, his own recollections, and such cullings from Spence as he was allowed to make, into the edition which bears his name; Mr. Bowles added very little to Warburton and Warton—and that little not very accurately, and very often, we are sorry to say, in the worst possible taste; while Pope's last editor, the late William Roscoe of Liverpool, only incumbered his author with unnecessary help—adding tedious introductions, critical but undiscriminating, to poems which required only a few plain words of introduction. Every allusion in Pope deserves to be understood: yet his editors have hitherto done little to explain his now obscure, but once well-known, allusions. There is scarcely a line in his Satires without some covert reference to persons and circumstances:—why should their meanings be lost if an editor is able and willing to help us in understanding them? Mr. Croker is well versed (few men more so) in the literature and politics of the age of Pope. Nor is he without other assistances in his new task. His edition will have the peculiar and important attraction of including 175 unpublished letters of Pope to Harley, Earl of Oxford, the Lord Treasurer, and to his son, the second Earl of Oxford. This correspondence, from what we have seen of it, is of great value; throwing important light on that dark passage in the poet's life, the publication of his correspondence by the notorious Curll.—While writing on this subject, we may mention that the edition will contain an unpublished series of couplets addressed to the Lord Treasurer Oxford by Pope, Swift, Arbuthnot, Parnell, and Gay. They form an invitation, on one sheet of paper, asking the Lord Treasurer to throw his treasurer's staff aside for the night and join the Scriblerus Club in Arbuthnot's rooms. All the couplets are characteristic—and each is in the handwriting of its author. Swift signs himself "The Dean,"—Arbuthnot "The Doctor." What a night! What an autograph-page!

The Zoological Society have received a living specimen of *Dendrolagus inustus* (Müller). It was presented by Col. Butterworth, the Governor of Singapore, and brought to this country by Capt. McQuhae, R.N., of H.M.S. Dedalus. The exceedingly brief notice of the habits of this interesting marsupial given by Müller renders its addition to the Society's collection particularly valuable. It was accompanied by a female black leopard which has been in Col. Butterworth's possession for the last four years.—Among other rare forms which have been acquired for the first time during the present summer, may be mentioned *Perodicticus Geoffroyi*, presented by Dr. Garden, *Galera barbara* (the Tayra), *Podargus Cuvieri*, *Geophaps scripta*, and *Megacephalon Malco*.

A correspondent communicates the following particulars relating to the discovery of an ancient manuscript of the celebrated romance of 'Hun de Bordeaux.' "Two manuscript copies of the *Huon* are preserved in the Royal Library at Paris. The version in prose has the following title:—'*Les Prouesses et Faits merveilles du noble Huon de Bordeaux*.' This is the version which Count Tressan followed in his abbreviation, inserted in the '*Bibliothèque Universelle des Romans*.' Lord Berner, in the middle of the sixteenth century, gave an agreeable translation of '*Huon de*

*Bordeaux*;' and Dunlop in his '*History of Fiction*' has a complete analysis of the ancient and original poem. Until the present day this romance has been known in Dutch literature only in a popular and scarce little work mentioned by Mone in his '*Uebersicht der Hollandse Volksliterature*,' p. 61, n. 20, under the denomination of *Hugo van Bordeaux*. A few weeks since, Rethan Macaré, a magistrate of the town of Middelburg, discovered on the fly-leaves of an old register in folio, written in two columns on both sides, four long fragments of the ancient heroic poem of 'Huon.' It extends to nearly 800 lines. The handwriting is very distinct, and evidently of the fourteenth or commencement of the fifteenth century. The names of Charlemagne, King Hugue, Ganelon, and Gautier are frequently mentioned,—as well as many towns both in France and in the south of Belgium. As this Dutch poem cannot be considered an original work, in accordance with the literary history of the oldest romance of Huon de Bordeaux—which is unquestionably of French origin,—we are compelled to suppose that it is a translation or imitation of a very ancient French text. But it is a somewhat curious circumstance, that these recently discovered fragments do not coincide with any of the known manuscript copies of the poem. We are therefore led to conjecture that the primitive text has been entirely lost, and that we now possess in Dutch the only real remnant of it.—These four fragments have been carefully copied and printed at Middelburg, through the instrumentality of M. S. D. Wind; who has added a short introduction and some critical observations to elucidate the text. The whole forms a pamphlet of forty-four pages. A limited number only has been struck off,—merely to satisfy the curiosity of the lovers of ancient poetry."

The following suggestion has been addressed to us by Mr. Alfred Novello:—"It has long appeared to me that it would be very convenient to number the hours of the day from 1 to 24, beginning at midnight; as the additional words, "morning," "afternoon," "evening," "A.M.," and "P.M.," at present essential to specify the time, might be dispensed with, and we should then have a distinct name for each hour in a day. This is becoming more necessary to the proper understanding of railway time-bills, especially for the long lines. The proposed numbering would take no extra room in any tables,—as four figures are already required for the hours and their fractions. No difficulty would occur even with the clocks, which could easily have the additional figures placed in an outer or inner circle on the face.—In England, I think this change would find universal adoption if two establishments would agree to adopt it—I mean the Post Office and the railways. The announcement, 'The packet sails Sept. 16 at 14 o'clock,' would completely explain the time,—instead of saying 2 o'clock in the afternoon."

Really, it is high time that Mr. Blore should cease to be allowed to do what he likes in Westminster Abbey. If deans and chapters cannot do without him, let him go to Chester, or Carlisle, or even York—to some place, in short, with very few or no associations to remove. Why detain him in Westminster amid monuments and recollections which he cannot understand—and can destroy? Dean Ireland (Gifford's Dean Ireland, by the way) permitted him to destroy the identical small, square stone with "O Rare Ben Jonson" upon it which Jack Young put over Jonson in the north aisle of the nave of Westminster Abbey.—The man who smashed the Portland Vase, the cook at Mr. West's who singed geese at Michaelmas with Massinger's unpublished plays, and Malone, who painted Shakespeare's bust at Stratford-upon-Avon, were destructive of the same kind.—But this is not all that Mr. Blore has done, or is doing. He induced the Dean and Chapter not to repair the monument to Chaucer because it was not a monument of Chaucer's age, and therefore could not and did not (which it does) contain the ashes of the father of English poetry. The same Mr. Blore actually took up the blue flag-stone covering Cowley's grave and bearing Cowley's name, and packed it away as a stone of so many square feet, and nothing more:—

A primrose by a river's brim  
A yellow primrose was to him,  
And it was nothing more.

And now, this identical Mr. Blore, by permission of

Dean Buckland, Mr. Milman the poet, and others, has destroyed one-half of glorious John Dryden's monument, and removed Sir Godfrey Kneller's bust and Pope's ennobling epitaph to where the bust cannot be seen and the verses cannot be read. Poor Lady Kneller! Have all her activity and desire for a lasting perpetuation at Twickenham and Westminster Abbey been to no purpose? She was busy enough to get Pope's monument to his father and mother removed from the place in which it is still to be seen (unless Mr. Blore has been recently called in); and the poet, who opposed her at every turn, paid her with a kind of epigram-epitaph:—

One day I mean to fill Sir Godfrey's tomb,  
If for my body all this church has room.  
Down with more monuments; more room (she cried)  
For I am very large and very wide.

If "Down with more monuments!" be Mr. Blore's cry—then, "Down with Mr. Blore!" must be ours.

We find from the *Maidstone Gazette* that an institution has been formed in that town called the Kent Natural History and Archaeological Museum. The objects for which this Museum has been established are the collecting, naming, and arranging the natural products of the county of Kent, and the illustration and description of the archaeological relics of the same district. The confining the objects of a museum to a particular locality is, we think, judicious, and likely to be attended with more valuable contributions to science than if a wider sphere had been contemplated. We wish the promoters of this Institution success; and think it an example in every way worthy of being followed in other counties of the kingdom. The first annual report has been published; and from the intelligent apprehension displayed by the committee of the value of such an Institution in a practical point of view, we should augur well for its success. We hope there will be no lack of supporters and contributors in the county whose ancient history and natural products it is intended to illustrate.

The Indian papers bring a report from Bombay that Lieut. Wyburt, one of the Bokham victims whom Dr. Wolff's mission was intended to save, is alive at Kokham, where he is residing a voluntary exile—having turned Mohammedan. The circumstantial narrative of Dr. Wolff as to the particulars of Mr. Wyburt's death, and all the probabilities of the case, forbid us to attach the slightest credit to the rumour, or to found on it any new hope, however feeble, as to the fate of Col. Stoddart and Capt. Conolly. It is scarcely within the reach of possibility that these questions can ever be re-opened.

The Continental papers announce the death, at Bonn, of the German zoologist and mineralogist M. Goldfuss, professor at the University of that town—aged 66.

The American journals state that after much discussion the Trustees of Madison University have determined on removing that institution to Rochester. The failure of the classes in its present location at Hamilton appears to have suggested the removal; and a brisk competition seems to have sprung up for the honour of providing a home for the peripatetic University. Syracuse offered 50,000 dollars and a site—Rochester, 100,000 dollars. Hamilton offered to guarantee a subscription of 50,000 dollars by the 1st of April next if it might retain its academical possession—and means to spend that amount in legal resistance to the removal. The graduating classes at the recent commencement numbered, it is said, only fifteen.

Personal and domestic cleanliness are amongst the best and cheapest defences against cholera. The threatened visit of the pest should strengthen every argument and quicken every effort tending to promote the one and the other. It is a melancholy reflection that thousands of the poorer classes—in consequence of the long and fatal neglect in which all matters relating to the conservation of the public health have been involved in the metropolis—though anxious to redeem themselves from the empire of dirt and discomfort, are unable for want of a slightly increased provision to do so. Our baths and wash-houses for the labouring classes are, as yet, sadly inadequate to the demands upon them. On Wednesday last, a meeting of the subscribers to the North-Western Institution was held in the rooms in George Street, Euston Square; when a report was read showing that in the two years of the Society's existence, accommodation had been afforded to 278,771 bathers—and for washing, drying, ironing, and mangling the clothes of about 350,000 persons. The amount of personal comfort implied in these figures is incalculable; and at the same time they may be taken to express no inconsiderable diminution of that general uncleanness which operates so fatally upon the health-calendar of the capital. The institution is self-supporting—just; but affords no surplus fund out of which to extend its usefulness. The people, however, ask for more accommodation: and the Society propose to raise a subscription—at the head of which Her Majesty and her Royal Consort, the Queen Dowager, the Archbishop of Canterbury, and other personages of mark, to their honour, appear. We wish the subscription all success; but subscriptions are obtained very slowly. Under the most favourable circumstances—and with personal enthusiasm in the work—it will be some time before the desired alterations can be effected by these means. Meantime, the cholera is upon us,—and will not wait till next summer, that private charities may be got in, plans procured, and buildings erected. This is clearly a case for Government to consider. Whatever private benevolence can do tardily, Government can do quickly. It would be no great drain on the resources of the country to take a dozen large houses in various parts of London, and convert them with all despatch into baths and wash-houses. These only require to be established:—afterwards, as experience shows, they will support themselves. If any profits appear, they should be at once applied to a reduction of the rates. The means of cleanliness should be as cheap and universally accessible as possible.—The Board of Health might advantageously take up this question. The expense would be trifling compared with the results.

ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.—An entirely new PHANTASMAGORIA, by CHILDE, is exhibited every Evening at Eight o'clock, with APPROPRIATE MUSIC, directed by Dr. Wallis. THE DISSOLVING VIEWS, with historical descriptions, having been re-arranged and additions made, are shown at Half-past Four o'clock, and at the Evening and a Quarter. THE CHROMATROPE with New Effects. THE MICROSCOPE at One o'clock daily. POPULAR LECTURES by Dr. Ryan and Dr. Bachhoffner. DIVEK and DIVING-BELL. WORKING MODELS explained.—Admission, 1s.; Schools, Half-price. The New Catalogue, is.

## FINE ARTS.

### THE CHANDOS SHAKESPEARE.

THE Chandos Portrait of Shakespeare was exhibited, by permission of the Earl of Ellesmere, at the last meeting of the Council of the Shakespeare Society. This interesting picture has been so little seen by the present generation that it necessarily excited a great deal of curiosity. It was placed, of course, in every possible kind of light—examined and re-examined, and compared with prints and copies said to have been exact. The following history of the Portrait was made to the Council on this occasion by the Director of the Society, Mr. J. Payne Collier.

This picture has for many years been known as 'The Chandos Portrait of Shakespeare.' It came into possession of the family of the Duke of Buckingham from Mr. Nicholl, of Minchenend House, Southgate, whose daughter married the Duke of Chandos, who was father of Anna Eliza, Duchess of Buckingham.

It is presumed to have been the work of Richard Burbadge, the actor, who originally represented most of the great tragic parts in Shakespeare's plays. Burbadge is known to have had considerable skill in painting; and left behind him, amongst other pictures, his own portrait, still preserved at Dulwich College. Those who compare the Chandos portrait of Shakespeare with the Dulwich portrait of Burbadge will not fail to remark proofs of similarity of style and treatment.

Joseph Taylor, the actor, who outlived Burbadge many years, is stated to have been the next owner of the picture, and it has been added that "he left it by will to Sir William Davenant;" but as no will by Taylor has been discovered, and as he was very poor in the later period of his life, it seems much more probable that Davenant obtained it by purchase.

There is no doubt that the picture once belonged to Davenant, who, having been born in 1603, died in 1668. If he never saw Shakespeare himself, he knew many who had lived in the greatest familiarity with him, and who must have been acquainted with every feature of his face, and with every turn of his expression.

It is quite certain also that Sir Godfrey Kneller made a copy of the portrait and gave it to Dryden; for Dryden states it in the verses he sent to the painter in return for the present. Dryden was 37 years old when Davenant died,

and must often have heard him speak of Shakespeare and of this portrait.

Thomas Betterton, who may be called the last performer of the school of Shakespeare, is said to have bought the picture at Davenant's death: it was therefore Betterton's property when Kneller copied it for Dryden, because Kneller did not visit England until 1674. Davenant would not have prized it, Betterton bought it, and Kneller copied it, if the resemblance to Shakespeare had not been accurate. Its resemblance to the engraving on the title-page of the first folio, which must have been selected by Heminge and Condell on account of the likeness, to which Ben Jonson bears direct testimony, is apparent. The only material differences are the ear-ring, which was not inserted, and the dress, which in Martin Droeshout's engraving is more ornamented and elaborate.

The copy made by Kneller for Dryden devolved into the hands of the Earl of Fitzwilliam; and such was the estimation in which the original was held at later periods, that a painting was made from it by Sir Joshua Reynolds for Bishop Newton in 1760: an anonymous copy was presented by Capell to Trinity College, Cambridge, in 1768; and Malone engaged Ozias Humphry to make a drawing of it in crayons in 1783, which is now in the collection of the Garrick Club. Rumburg and several artists employed by engravers also imitated it, but generally with little skill and less fidelity; the enamel by the elder Bone is, however, a beautiful specimen of Art.

The original passed from Betterton to Mrs. Barry the famous actress: she sold it to Mr. Robert Keck, of the Temple, for forty guineas, and from him it came to Mr. Nicholl. It afterwards went, as already stated, to Stowe; and at the sale of the Duke of Buckingham's effects in Sept. 1848, it was bought by the Earl of Ellesmere for 355 guineas. Lord Chancellor Ellesmere was acquainted with Shakespeare, and, by an appropriate coincidence, the present possessor of the title is also the possessor of the portrait.

It is painted on canvas, and is 22 inches high by 17 inches wide.

It was suggested at the same meeting that an accurate engraving should be made from the picture and presented to every member of the Shakespeare Society not in arrears with his subscription on the 31st of January next. A letter to Lord Ellesmere asking his Lordship's permission for the engraving was signed by the members of the Council present.

Should the Society obtain his Lordship's permission to engrave the picture, it is in contemplation, we understand, to have the picture engraved of a size for framing: if in line, by John Henry Robinson, the most eminent portrait line engraver.—and if in mezzotint, by Mr. Samuel Cousins, whose reputation is European. What is required is a faithful and clever fac-simile—in one word, a kind of daguerreotype.

The only point of difference between Mr. Collier and ourselves on the subject of this famous portrait—is as to the person by whom it was painted. Mr. Collier is of opinion that it was painted by Richard Burbadge, who died in 1618-19; and our opinion was (as our readers will recollect) that it was a picture of the time of the Restoration (that is, forty years later)—a copy made for Sir William Davenant from some known picture. Mr. Collier grounds his opinion chiefly, but not entirely, on an entry in Oldys's Notes to Langbaine: which we shall copy entire.

Mr. Nicholas [Nicholl] of Southgate has a picture of Shakespeare which they say was painted by old Cornelius Janen, others by Rich. Burbadge the player.

Mr. Keck of the Temple gave Mrs. Barry 40 guineas for her Shakespeare—the same.

That Burbadge was a painter there is ample evidence to prove beyond his own portrait from his own hand in the Allen and Cartwright collection at Dulwich College; and it requires no great stretch of fancy to conceive that he painted at least one portrait of Shakespeare, wherever that portrait may be. There are many who concur with Mr. Collier in thinking the Chandos portrait the work of Burbadge—and we will go thus far with them, that we are willing to think it a copy from a portrait by Burbadge—always remembering that when we use the word "copy" it is a copy made before 1668, and for a person so eminent as Sir William Davenant. That the picture now in the possession of the Earl of Ellesmere belonged to Sir William Davenant the poet, Betterton the actor, and Mrs. Barry the actress, is beyond the possibility of doubt. No one suspects for a single moment that the little Raphael in the Louvre did not belong to Henry VIII., or the busts at Hagley to the poet Pope. It is the fashion to doubt about Shakespeare. It is wonderful how much learning is wrapped up in a single shrug of antiquarian suspicion!

It has not been hitherto observed in any recent description of this picture, that the head of Shakespeare prefixed to Rowe's edition of Shakespeare,

though a poor print in itself, was certainly made, and in Betterton's lifetime, from this very Chandos portrait! Rowe derived from Betterton some curious particulars about Shakespeare:—and if he had been as inquisitive as Mr. Collier would have picked up many more.

**FINE-ART GOSSIP.**—On Friday in last week Mr. Wornum delivered, at the Government School of Design, in Somerset House, to a crowded audience of students and visitors, a lecture introductory to his appointed course of lectures on the History, Principles, and Practice of Ornamental Art. He announced a three-fold division of his lectures:—an historical, a theoretical, and a practical course; proposing to show in the first, what has been already done,—in the second, the principles on which it has been done,—and in the third, the practical application of the knowledge resulting from these investigations: the object of this introductory lecture being to explain the order of proceeding throughout the whole of each course. His concluding remarks were eloquent—and greatly to the purpose. He observed that all ornamental manufactures have been most popular and most successful in those periods when the greatest efforts have been made to render them objects of taste; so that, taking a merely utilitarian view, it is the interest of the manufacturer to cultivate beauty of design to the utmost of his power. But we must also regard the moral and social advantages of a universal diffusion of artistic taste. The object of this School is not to aggrandize but to disseminate Art. Neither is it for the manufacturer only, but also for the consumer,—for gratifying and elevating the minds of the family of the daily labourer. Let the furniture and domestic utensils of the *rich* and the *poor* differ only in *material*,—not in qualities of taste; so that the cottage of the peasant may, notwithstanding its frugal simplicity, be as refined and as cheerful in its degree as the more gorgeous palace of the prince. The potter's clay is as capable of displaying the forms of beauty as were ever marble of Paros or the famed bronze of Corinth or of Delos, or as is now the purest gold of Brazil. The Egyptian potter more than three thousand years ago produced with his simple earth forms as beautiful as all the wealth and art of Greece and Rome combined have ever accomplished since.—Mr. Wornum gave the students a significant hint. To the objects for which these schools are established, he said, they must look *with both their eyes*. "Little is to be hoped from you if you turn only one eye here, while the other is fixed on the doors of the Royal Academy. Persevere where you are: a high mission calls you here—the cultivation and the elevation of the *Million*."—Mr. Wornum's appointment promises to be an acquisition to the School.

A view of the large Rembrandt, 'The Unmerciful Servant' brought before his Lord's—lately purchased from the collection at Stowe by Mr. Mawson,—satisfies us of its superior excellence; although there is great inequality in its completion. The lord, or burgomaster-looking personage, is carried to the greatest extent of finish; while the group of the servant attended on by the two other personages exhibits the freedom seen in the laying in or distribution of masses at the commencement of a large work. The solemnity of the picture is remarkable.

The 'Sibilla Persica,' bought also by Mr. Mawson at Stowe, though small is certainly an excellent specimen of Domenichino. It bears all the evidences of purity and freedom from the barbarities of the cleaner. Not least among the beauties of this little work is the treatment of the hands; which for form and colour are especially worthy the attention of the student.

There were novelty and merit in Mr. Thom's well-known group of 'Tam O'Shanter and Souter Johnny'; and it was long (as in some measure it deserved to be) a popular exhibition in London and in the provinces. We wish we could speak as favourably of a group from the 'Cotter's Saturday Night' executed, in hard Kilmarnock whinstone, by an untaught Ayrshire peasant (not another ploughman) and now on view in Mill Street, Conduit Street. There is some ambition in the design. There are at least fifteen figures of the size of life; but the conception is only comic, at the best,—for the sculptor has entirely missed the

fine religious feeling which pervades the poem, and makes it dear to thousands who cannot appreciate the 'Tam O'Shanter' of the same great poet. As a work of Art it is impossible to praise this group:—as the performance of an untaught lad, it deserves and will find admirers. The whole thing, as we have said, is comic,—which the poem certainly is not; yet it is worth seeing. The figure of Burns is too much like Sir William Allan's portrait of the Poet composing his 'Cotter's Saturday Night.' When the smile which it cannot fail to create is conquered, the visitor finds a dexterity of hand, in many parts, which would render the young and untaught artist a valuable acquisition at the New Houses of Parliament, or in any great work where the grotesques of Gothic Art are revived as Mr. Pugin revives them.

We are glad to learn from the *Manchester Examiner* that the principle of popular admission to the Exhibition of Paintings at the Royal Institution in that town, by the reduction of price,—which was tried with success last year,—has been this year again adopted. The working classes have been admitted during a limited time at the price of two-pence.

The Cymreigyddion have offered, amongst the prizes to be awarded at the next Eisteddfod, a premium of seventy guineas for the best model in plaster illustrative of Cambro-British history, from either of the following subjects:—"The escape of Gruffydd ap Cynan from Chester, borne by Cynfrig Hir;—Blegwryd, Archdeacon of Llandaff, sitting with Hywel Dda and his councillors at Ty Gwyn a'r Daf, preparing the code of laws known as 'Cyfreithiau Hywel Dda';—The Death of Tewdric, King of Gwent, in the moment of victory over the Saxons at Mathern on the Wye;—or, Ior Bach, after storming Caerdiff Castle, leading Robert Consul and other Norman prisoners to his mountain fortress, Castell Coch."—A prize of ten guineas is offered "for the best cartoon of the subject of Brân Fendigaid (the Blessed) introducing Christianity into Britain, accompanied by Ild Sant, who preached the Gospel to the men of Glamorgan; Druids standing by the side of a cromlech frowning at the new doctrine; the old king wearing the aurdoreh and talaiith."

In Paris, three Exhibitions have been opened during the week at the school of the Fine Arts. The first, in the ancient church of the convent of the Petits Augustins, is of designs for the official statue representing the French Republic,—of which there are nineteen. The second, on the ground floor of the Palais des Beaux Arts, is composed of the works sent by the pensioners at the French Academy in Rome. The third, in the upper galleries, comprises all the works that have gained the grand prizes in historical painting, sculpture, architectural design, engraving, and cuttings for medals or gems.

#### MUSIC AND THE DRAMA

**COVENT GARDEN.**—Availing ourselves of a piece of verbal coinage from the fantastic mint, we may characterize the past week's musical performances at Covent Garden as merely *vestibular*;—conceiving that Mr. Bunn's opera season will virtually open when he reveals to us some work less hackneyed than 'Maritana' or 'The Bondman.' For this reason, a general remark or two must for the present content us.—Mr. Bunn has never before taken the field with so good an orchestra and chorus:—another testimony, by the way, to the increase of musical cultivation in England. The manager's attention to the point, too, promises well. The *corps* announced in his *programme* is liberal;—and, still in addition to Mr. Sims Reeves and Mr. Harrison for tenors, Mr. Travers appeared, on Wednesday, in 'The Bondman' with good success. When we last heard this gentleman he was perilling his voice by attempting the so-called declamatory manner of the newest Italian school. The other night, with the exception of a tendency to exaggerate the close of his phrases—this disposition seemed to have been laid aside. His organ turns out pleasing, tuneable, and expressive, particularly in its middle and lower notes. Now, in despite of the gentry who are never content save when they can force their register upwards, we must again record our predilection for a voice the strength and beauty of which lie in its natural, and not its exceptional, portion,—and, therefore counsel Mr. Travers to let no impracticable fancy of scaling the

heights, like Duprez or Rubini, tempt him to the destruction of the agreeable and available powers which he possesses. This attended to, the chances of a popular career are much in his favour.—There have been sundry *débuts* this week,—none, however, so important as the re-appearance of the gentleman advertised to. That of Miss Wallace in 'Maritana' must be laid by for further consideration. Miss Nelson, who took the part of the page *Lazarillo* (Miss Poole's creation, as they say in France), made a decided hit. Does it augur nothing that in England the number of successes on such occasions is greater than that of failures? But, again, what is the proportion of those who are able to retain and improve the favour they have thus caught flying? One or two subordinate gentlemen, as Mr. H. Corri, Mr. Herbert, &c., who are new to the London stage, might also be descanted on. But till the opera doors are fairly opened,—wishing well, as we do, to all English operatic experiments liberally conducted,—we will not be needlessly anatomical. Enough to say that if musical dramas with spoken dialogue are to be presented before such an audience as it seems Mr. Bunn's purpose to attract to Covent Garden, something in parlance is required more refined than the 'style familiar' of the minor theatres. One objection more, while there is time to consider it:—the accommodation of the general public under the present arrangement of the theatre is not good.

The first musical novelty will probably be a version of Auber's 'Haydée,' in which Miss Lucombe (not included in the published list of *prima donnas*) will make her appearance together with Messrs. Sims Reeves and Whitworth.

So much concerning musical performance and prospects. Mr. Bunn has opened his campaign spiritually as regards *ballet*. 'The Amazons,' the last novelty produced at the *Paris Académie*, is a superb affair,—accumulating, with improvements and additions, all the military effects that made 'The Revolt of the Harem' so popular. More than a hundred female *coryphæes*, all in armour, were assembled on the stage at one time. *Nisida*, the female general of the Amazon army, was impersonated by Mdlle. Plunkett with great force and elegance of style. She was supported by M. Petipa, who enacted *Don Ethur*,—a Spanish nobleman attracted to the Isle of Amazons, and permitted, with other Castilian gentlemen, to remain there upon condition of not seducing the troop of female warriors into love-making. In spite of this proviso, Don Ethur and Nisida become mutually attached, and dance themselves into, and out of, much consequent trouble. Their example, moreover, proves contagious; until the anger of the *Queen* (Mdlle. Louie) being thoroughly aroused, preparations are made on a grand scale to expel the intruders: but on their re-appearance, scattering roses on the whole *corps de ballet*, they are permitted to remain,—perhaps not only as pardoned offenders, but as accepted lovers. Of this, however, we know nothing, being interested only in recording that Mdlle. Plunkett as a dancer has made the progress from rank the second to rank the first.

**SADLER'S WELLS.**—On Wednesday the merriest of Beaumont and Fletcher's comedies 'Rule a Wife and Have a Wife,' was revived with alterations. The grossness of the manners in this curious play is, even for the period in which it was written and for a drama undisguisedly founded on a Spanish intrigue, quite remarkable. Not one of the *dramatis personæ* have any moral standing. But so skillfully is the action preserved within the limits of the poetic ideal that the absence of sentiment is scarcely perceived. Convention is not offended, because it is not attacked but simply transcended. In this freedom from the laws of society, the poets before us anticipated the Congreve school of comic writing—but they differed in one material point. The compositions of the latter are intellectual—of the former imaginative. Where those employ wit, these exhibit fancy. There is an approach, however, to an intellectual character in *Leon*, the assumed dolt who, in that disguise, wins a lady in want of a convenient husband:—but even he is sarcastic and humorous rather than witty. He is indeed essentially a poetical character—and requires for due embodiment the romantic rather than domestic actor. On the present occasion Mr. Phelps

was the *Leon*. It is a part to which he is thoroughly equal—and we never saw him to more advantage. The early scenes, in which he apes the senseless clown, were highly comic, and given with such artistic precision as to command frequent applause. His entrance in the third act, in his native character, with free demeanour and manly voice, was not only from the contrast but from the individual excellence of the scene, singularly effective. Next to Mr. Phelps in merit we must place Mr. Hoskins, in *Michael Perez*, the dupe of *Estifania* the waiting-woman (Miss Cooper). This actor threw extraordinary spirit into his assumption. He was respectably supported by Miss Cooper; who dashed through the character of *Estifania* with considerable audacity,—though she is rather too feeble both in style and person to support it thoroughly. *Margaritta*, the lady of the piece, was intrusted to Miss Huddart; who has returned to this stage much improved. She pronounced the text with considerable vigour, though with an amount of emphasis that defeated the purpose for which it was employed. This excess of force is a defect which she should at once set about correcting. The action of her arms is still very angular, too, and her attitudes are irregular and unstudied. But the increase of energy to which she has now attained gives hope of further improvement. The *Old Woman* and her *Daughter*, into whose house the *Copper Captain* is kidnapped, were humorously enacted by Mr. Scharf and Mr. Williams. Their one scene with Mr. Hoskins was irresistibly mirth-provoking. The comedy was well mounted; costumes and scenery appearing clean and new, and being appropriate and beautiful. It is likely to serve the purpose of the management as a light and agreeable variety to be brought forward at intervals, during the season, while dramas of heavier calibre are in course of preparation.

**MARYLEBONE.**—Mrs. Mowatt and Mr. Davenport have appeared this week each in two new characters—more within the compass of their capacity than their previous Shakspearian assumptions. The three-act drama entitled *'The Bride of Lammermoor'* founded on Scott's romance, though with a different catastrophe, has been drawn from its obscurity for the purpose of exhibiting Mrs. Mowatt in the part of *Lucy Ashton* and Mr. Davenport in that of *Edgar*. We can record their complete success. For the domestic drama Mrs. Mowatt is eminently qualified. Her *physique* and style of art are both well suited to the pleasing delivery of level passages—and the passionate ones in such pieces are not likely to require more power than she may easily command. The play now performing abounds in situations, which Mrs. Mowatt had well studied, and interpreted with skill and effect. In Mr. Planché's *'Faint Heart never won Fair Lady'*, which followed, she was even more pleasing—as the *Duchess* over whom *Ruy Gomez* (Mr. Davenport) exerts such gradual and extraordinary influence—commanding the attention and swaying the will of a noble lady to the declaration of love by a poor lieutenant. The lady's scorn being subdued—nay, converted into esteem and love—she finally yields with a good grace to her happy destiny—rendered all but inevitable by the clever inventions of her aspiring lover.

**MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC GOSSIP.**—A very important move has been made by the *Sacred Harmonic Society* in the nomination of Signor Costa as conductor. For some such measure we have been prepared; having pointed out, as our readers may recollect, that the displacement of one principal officer mattered little if a colleague of almost equal importance were allowed to retain the seals—or strings—of office. Signor Costa's success in all the positions of musical trust to which he has been hitherto appointed is a warrant for his discharging new duties with credit to himself and profit to the establishments under his care. He has proved himself not to belong to the company of those who rush upon occupations and grasp at responsibilities without preparation. But the post which he has just accepted will test him severely. Every conductor has his peculiarities; arising, possibly, from that mysterious and much-talked-of thing called "nationality," from which no man having any character can wholly abstain himself. To instance from among first-rate

examples—M. Habeneck (let the French take it as they please) is mannered and super-sentimental in his treatment of Beethoven's orchestral works. The late Herr Guhr of Frankfurt, again, renowned as an eminent disciplinarian, managed to infuse a wondrous amount of dullness into Italian and French opera. Signor Costa's propensity lies towards fire, emphasis, and strong contrast. The flowing (but not flat) *cantabile* of the old masters sometimes receives inadequate justice at his hands,—the passion and brilliancy of the moderns never. Now, there is no music which so ill bears either exaggeration added or effect withheld as that of the oratorio writers. We can neither accredit nor endure much that passed for "tradition" in the days when venerable Handelians men (and women) were allowed to warble "the Giant's" slow songs without the remotest reference to those stops, lets, and hindrances 'yclept *bars*. But an *allegro* in Handel's time was not what it is in ours; and though his good "coarse old scores" (as Mendelssohn called them) contain no expression-marks, they would hardly abide the introduction of a single one of those *sforzati* effects in which our energetic *maestro* takes so much delight. Signor Costa has, therefore, in some measure to do violence to himself in the duties he has just accepted. As has been heretofore remarked, he has on many occasions shown the disposition to *right* himself of a candid man; a diligent lover of Art, and a conscientious student;—and this makes our counsel worth the tendering. But seeing that he has in some degree the monopoly of the disciplinary secret in England, we are bound to be jealous lest splendour of execution and that spirit which is in some sort the spirit of Progress as opposite to that of sleepy Indolence calling itself ancestral wisdom lead us away from sound, simple, and sincere musical truth and propriety. This said, we wish the *Sacred Harmonic Society* all possible good luck in its wise appointment. We hear that 'Elijah' is to be the first work produced.

Miss Harland, the pupil of Mr. Allen, whose provincial performances were described as full of promise, has appeared this week at the *Princess's Theatre* as the *Lucy* to her master's *Ravenswood* in Donizetti's opera. We may speak of the lady on an early day; but must meanwhile observe that the *programme* of his musical season put forth by Mr. Maddox is this year more liberal and comprehensive than usual. The bills promise 'Leoline' by M. Flotow—probably, 'L'Amé en Peine'; in which we presume Mdlle. Nau, the original representative of the heroine, will make her appearance.—'The Heart of Mid Lothian,' the composer not mentioned,—and a new opera by Mr. E. Loder:—also, the *début*, on an early day, of Mr. C. Braham.—The foreign journals mention, that Mdlle. de Roissy, late of the *Académie*, is learning English, with the prospect of singing in Oxford Street.—Now, the world must by this time be familiar with our views regarding nationality in Art; and therefore we shall not be misunderstood in saying, that it seems foolish to bring a foreigner to break English in a London theatre, unless some surpassing vocal gift or dramatic power provide the sufficient reason. Possibly Mdlle. de Roissy may prove one of the exceptions:—and we must repeat that there is something of promise in the above *programme* marking progress. But how might managers lead—in place of following—their public if they so listed.—There wants but liberality, consistency, and some acquaintance with the special class of entertainment, to make the *Princess's Theatre* one of the most favourite and frequented places of musical entertainment in this our City of Babylon.

Mr. Wessel, the manager of the "Royal German and British Musical Society" [*ante*, p. 374], advertises that he "is instructed to invite British composers to send by the end of March, 1849, any work of the following classes that they may feel disposed to offer for competition for the prizes given by this society:—Prize of 5 guineas for the best song or ballad (treble voice and piano), poetry included. 5 guineas—vocal duet, with piano (two trebles, or treble and bass), poetry included. 8 guineas—pianoforte sonata (solo). 8 guineas—pianoforte duet (four hands). 10 guineas—duet, piano, and violin. 10 guineas—trio, piano, violin, and violoncello. 10 guineas—quartet, piano, violin, tenor, and violoncello."—The umpires, it is added, will "be selected from the ablest professors in London

—the compositions becoming the property of the Society."—Now, desiring to advance every movement in encouragement of native talent, we must point out that the works crowned with prizes become "the property of the Society" at a rate far beneath market price. The greatness of the honour and compliment we do not pretend to estimate; but the plan of proceeding is strange, which seeks to secure a selection from among MSS. on terms lower than those which would be offered by any publisher in London. Let us add, that, when the scale of remuneration has been arranged on principles diametrically opposite,—as in the case of Mr. Webster and his prize comedies,—competition has not been found to work well in bringing forward even talent which had been long "blushing unseen." We wait with some curiosity the result of this experiment on the young musicians of England.

A writer in the *Musical Times* mentions having been present at a performance of Mr. Jackson's oratorio 'The Deliverance of Israel,' during the past month, at Pately Bridge, Yorkshire—the village where the composer was at school. We are glad to note one instance in which "the honours of the Prophet" falsify the adage:—the same writer adding, that the oratorio is to be given "at Liverpool, Manchester, and Wakefield during the ensuing winter."—Another contemporary announces that Mr. W. Glover, resident in Manchester and "author of the oratorio 'Jerusalem,'" has nearly finished an opera.—A third authority announces that Mr. Hamilton Braham is studying composition in the Leipzig Conservatory. What a pleasure would it be should his father's son turn out that long-looked-for musical planet, an English composer!

An arrar or two is to be made up in our talk about music in Paris during the interregnum. The winter season has now fairly set in. No Pactolus, it is evident, will flow to the treasury of the *Académie* from the 'Eden' of M. Félicien David,—in which we are sorry to see (if the *feuilletons* may be trusted) that the music is as feeble as the words are silly. M. Marie, the ex-tenor, has tried his fortune as baritone, without success. The music to the new ballet, 'Nisida,' just produced at the same theatre, is by M. Benoit. At the *Opéra Comique* has been given 'Don Pascariello, by M. Henri Potier: while a three-act work, 'Le Val d'Andorre,' by MM. Halévy and St. Georges, is (as the publishers put it) "just ready." Never was another 'Mousquetaires'—which means a hundred nights of success—more needed by mortal treasury.—M. Boulo, whom the English may remember as a member of the Brussels Company when in London, has been trying for the tenor presidency vacated by the secession of M. Roger; not, however, with that decided success which establishes his reign and (to indulge in the style political) the future of his theatre. From the above notices, however, it will be gathered that signs of revival and activity are manifest. But "the beginning of the end" seems to have set in for that old (and, let us add, over-prized) haunt of Fashion and Connoisseurship—the Italian Opera of Paris. The first-class artists left to it are,—Madame Persiani (Madame Castellan, praiseworthy as are her diligence and labour, hardly taking such rank), and Signori Ronconi and Lablache. The season has been opened with 'Nabucco,' in which appeared a Madame Bosio, a Mdlle. Sara (we believe the Miss Howson who has sung in London as Mdlle. Albertazzi), a M. Arnoux—touched up for the nonce into Signor Arnoldi—who has appeared before at the *Académie*, and Signor Soldi of our Royal Italian Opera. Now, we apprehend that no appearance of Madame Marrast, or any other Red, White, or Blue Republican or Presidential Lady, in places of pride where the Duchesse de Berri and the Duchesse d'Orléans have in turns queened it,—will suffice to sustain life and interest in an entertainment so meagrely "furnished forth" as this. M. Bordinas, it is further said, will possibly replace Mario. No new production of interest can, by any magic, be forthcoming.—We have at this moment a long private letter from Florence, describing imitatively the delicious shifts and evasions to which the burghers have recourse, that they may escape from doing duty as national guardsmen. This reluctance may run in the blood:—*Non omnibus omnia*. But will the Italians write us no more operas?

Meanwhile, in further illustration of the continued benefit which we English are likely to derive from the disturbances so strangely agitating Art on the Continent—comes a rumour that Mdlle. Lind is to winter in England, prior to resuming her duties in the Haymarket. Also, that Madame Grisi meditates passing “the dark months” here,—not being about to visit St. Petersburg, as was at one time intended.

The foreign papers announce the recent death of M. Ghys: who may be recollected as having visited London some years since—a skilful violin-player of the *manière* school.

The *Manchester Examiner* acquaints us that Dr. Mainzer “is now proffering to that city his services during a portion of the year which remains unoccupied to him.”

It is stated that the arrangements made at Windsor Castle for theatrical performances are to be permanent; and that Prince Albert takes great interest in them,—particularly insisting on the subordinate parts being well filled. Among the performers engaged, the names of Wallack, Wigan, Webster, Cooper, Keeley, and Leigh Murray are mentioned. The establishment of a Court theatre in England is a novelty,—but may as an example prove beneficial.

Miss Helen Faucit and Mr. Anderson have respectively addressed letters to the *Morning Post* in correction of Mr. Bunn's assertions as to the salaries demanded by them. Miss Faucit admits having asked 15*l.* a night,—but explains that it was for a limited engagement of three nights a week, and one or two months' continuance. Mr. Anderson claimed 60*l.* a week under similar conditions. Mr. Anderson, in the course of his long epistle, contrasts the patronage bestowed on histrionic professors in this country and in America. In the latter country, he says, the people “can afford to throw away 5,000*l.* a year upon a second-rate *artiste*, to whom Mr. Bunn declines giving 60*l.* per week for one month.” A similar contrast may be drawn between London and the provinces, when the latter are flourishing; and, indeed, Miss Faucit implies it in her letter—in which she alludes to Miss O'Neill as having “retired early from the stage in the possession of a considerable fortune acquired by her professional exertions.” Miss Faucit has herself received from 50*l.* to 70*l.* a night in a country theatre; and it is the facility of doing the like of this which has now deprived London for several seasons of the greatest performers, excepting on starring occasions.

The run of a heavy play like ‘*Coriolanus*’ for twelve consecutive nights, at a suburban theatre, to full houses, is an extraordinary event in the history of Sadler's Wells even under its present enlightened management.—The ‘*Winter's Tale*,’ we are informed, is in rehearsal, to give opportunity for Miss Glyn's appearance in the character of *Hermione*. A Mr. G. K. Dickinson is engaged for juvenile tragedy.

The opening of the Haymarket did not take place on Wednesday, as announced,—but is deferred until to-night.

The new application made of the stage to the advancement of generous objects that stand in need of pecuniary support has evidently a tendency to spread. The Whittington Club has appealed to it, though in a humble way, in behalf of its library fund,—and it would seem with considerable success. The little “Strand Theatre” was the scene of operations; where, on Wednesday evening, by an appropriate selection, Mr. Jerrold's ‘*Rent Day*’ was enacted to a tolerably crowded house. A miscellaneous concert and the burletta ‘*The Loan of a Lover*’ were added to the entertainments. The merit of the enterprise appears due to Mr. W. J. Houlston,—who performed on the occasion the part of *Peter Spyk*. A Miss Rosina Collins has won the good word of the institution by her impersonation of *Gertrude* and the skill with which she played a solo on the violin. We trust that the proceedings of the evening were as profitable as their object was laudable.

We noted some weeks ago the production at one of the Parisian theatres of the story of ‘*Napoleon and Josephine*’—a presentment singular enough, the tendencies of the moment considered! Another theatrical device *ad captandum* escaped us, at the instant of its production: we mean the version of the *Praslin* tragedy—which is now “running” throughout

the world of French theatres, under the title of ‘*La Comtesse de Sennecey*.’ Every thoughtful person must become too sad for satire on such outrageous perversions of time and manufacturing powers (who could say talents?) as this last melo-drama evinces. The humour of the public which can eagerly receive this is truly a thing to make Levy's self grave.—Keeping advisedly a more than usually copious record of theatrical “straws,” which in days of enfeebled censorship may be thought more than ever to indicate the direction of the wind of popular breath, we may add that ‘*Les Parades de nos Pères*,’ a harlequinade in three acts, has just been triumphantly successful at the *Théâtre Montansier*, in spite (?) of its being heralded by a prologue in which, if we are to believe M. Janin, “M. Greppo and his comrade M. Proudhon, the great M. Cabet of Icarie and the famous M. Pierre Leroux of nothing at all, are lashed with a master's hand.” And who that is familiar with the green-room gossip of Paris for the last forty years will read without strange retrospect of the appearance at the *Théâtre Historique* of the evergreen Mdlle. George, in the ‘*Lucrezia Borgia*’ of M. Hugo?—Casali the Papal singer, who is said to have lived a century—almost from the times of Corelli to those of Beethoven—hardly saw greater or more frequent change pass over his world of Art than this lady must have experienced during her shorter, yet still strangely protracted, career.

#### MISCELLANEA

*The Cholera*.—Since our last, an important document has been issued from the General Board of Health,—enforcing, by its directions, the provisions of the Nuisances Removal and Diseases Prevention Act, and containing valuable rules for the government of individuals in view of the long-expected calamity. Embodying the collective results of all those observations which have for a long series of years been directed to the subject, and of the highest medical wisdom that can be brought to bear on those observations, the document is of a character at once so morally reassuring and so practically suggestive that we must make room for a portion of its reasonings and recommendations. The parts of this paper which address themselves more particularly to public bodies will, of course, have reached them officially,—and need not be repeated here: but those parts which are meant for encouragement and guidance in each man's home we hold it to be the duty of every journalist to reproduce. The refutation of the doctrine of contagion at once robs the visitation of its most terrible fancied incident: and it is probable that a general attention to the recommendations of the Board of Health will not only disarm the particular foe against whom they are directed, but rout also a whole host of epidemics that do not fight in his name. It is a striking and most significant fact, in face of the extraordinary precautions publicly and privately taken of late, that the weekly mortality in the metropolis has, according to the Registrar-General's Report, been reduced by 149 below the average of the last five concurrent seasons. The so-dreaded scourge takes a benignant character looked on as the utterer of warnings that yield a direct result like this. For one that it has yet slain amongst us it has probably saved ten. It will merit another name than that of the Destroyer if the lesson which it has momentarily uttered shall have been duly and permanently learnt.—

The General Board of Health having considered the official accounts which have been received of the course of Asiatic cholera since the presentation of the Reports of the Metropolitan Sanitary Commissioners, and having consulted medical practitioners of eminence and of special knowledge of the subject, and having compared the tenor of those recent accounts with the observations made respecting the former mode of the propagation of Asiatic cholera in Europe, have now to represent—That the experience obtained of this disease during its former invasions of this country, in the years 1831 and 1832, and the still larger experience acquired during its recent progress through Persia, Egypt, Syria, Russia, Poland and Prussia, appears to afford ground for the correction of some views formerly entertained concerning it, which have an important bearing on the measures, both of prevention and alleviation, that are expedient to be adopted. The extent, uniform tenor, and undoubted authority of the evidence obtained from observers of all classes in different countries and climates, and amidst all the varieties of the physical, political, and social conditions of the people, appear to discredit the once prevalent opinion that cholera is, in itself, contagious; an opinion which, if fallacious, must be mischievous, since

it diverts attention from the true source of danger and the real means of protection, and fixes it on those which are imaginary; creates panic; leads to the neglect and abandonment of the sick; occasions great expense for what is worse than useless; and withdraws attention from that brief but important interval between the commencement and the development of the disease, during which remedial measures are most effective in its cure. Although it is so person to person, as when great numbers of the sick are crowded together in close unventilated apartments, yet this is not to be considered as affecting the general principle of its non-contagious nature; nor are such conditions likely to occur in this country; moreover, the preventive measures founded on the theory of contagion—namely, internal quarantine regulations, sanitary cordons, and the isolation of the sick, on which formerly the strongest reliance was placed—have been entirely abandoned in all countries where cholera has appeared, from the general experience of their inefficiency. The evidence also proves that cholera almost always affords, by premonitory symptoms, warning of its approach in time for the employment of means capable of arresting its progress. If indeed in early situations—as where there is an unusual concentration of the poison, or in certain individuals who are peculiarly predisposed to the disease—the attack may sometimes appear to be infectious, still the general conclusions, that cholera is not in itself contagious, and that it commonly gives distinct warning of its approach, are two great facts well calculated to divest this disease of its chief terrors, and to show the paramount importance of the means of prevention, so much more certain than those of cure. The proved identity of the causes which promote the origin and spread of epidemic diseases in general with those that favour the introduction and spread of Asiatic cholera, appear to indicate the true measures of precaution and prevention against a pestilence which, after an absence of sixteen years, and at a season when other formidable epidemic diseases are unusually prevalent and deadly, menaces a third visitation; and the General Board of Health would appeal to all classes for their cordial co-operation in carrying into effect the measures which careful consideration has led them to recommend. \* It is to be kept in view that every district or place is dangerous in which typhus and other epidemic diseases have regularly occurred. \* \* Great benefit having been derived from the cleansings that were resorted to on the former visitation of cholera, and experience having shown that preventive measures against cholera are also preventive against typhus and other epidemic diseases, the boards of guardians should carry into immediate effect all practical measures of external and internal cleansing of dwellings in the ill-conditioned districts. The chief predisposing cause of every epidemic, and especially of cholera, are damp, moisture, filth, animal and vegetable matters in a state of decomposition, and, in general, whatever produces atmospheric impurity; all of which have the effect of lowering the health and vigour of the system, and of increasing the susceptibility to disease, particularly amongst the young, the aged, and the feeble. The attacks of cholera are uniformly found to be most frequent and virulent in low-lying districts, on the banks of rivers, in the neighbourhood of sewer mouths, and wherever there are large collections of refuse, particularly amidst human dwellings. In a recent proclamation, issued for the protection of the population of the Russian empire, the important elements of these causes have been recognized, and the practical recommendations founded thereon are “to keep the person and the dwelling-place clean; to allow of no sinks close to the house; to admit of no poultry or animals within the house, to keep every apartment as airy as possible by ventilation; and to prevent crowding wherever there are sick.” Householders of all classes should be warned, that their first means of safety lies in the removal of dung heaps and solid and liquid filth of every description from beneath their houses and premises. Though persons long familiarized to the presence of such filth may not perceive its offensiveness, nor believe in its noxious properties, yet all who desire to secure themselves from danger should labour for the entire removal of filth and the thorough cleansing of their premises; which also the law will require of each person for the protection of his neighbours as well as for his own safety. Next to the perfect cleansing of the premises, dryness ought to be carefully promoted, which will of course require the keeping up of sufficient fires, particularly in the damp and unhealthy districts, where this means should be resorted to for the sake of ventilation as well as of warmth and dryness. \* \* If, notwithstanding every precautionary measure which can be taken, this disease should unhappily break out in any district, then it will be essential to the safety of the inhabitants that they should be fully impressed with the importance of paying instant attention to the premonitory portance of the commencement of the attack. This premonitory symptom is looseness of the bowels, which there is reason to regard as universally preceding the setting in of the more dangerous stage of the disease. Sometimes, indeed, under the circumstances already described—namely, where the poison exists in unusual intensity, or the constitutional predisposition is unusually great, the disease may appear to be suppressed, as occasionally happens in violent attacks of other diseases; but in cholera this event is so rare as to be practically of no account; and in all countries, and under all varieties of conditions in which this disease has been epidemic, the experience as to this point uniformly agrees with what is observed at the present moment at Hamburg. “In most cases,” writes the British Consul respecting the epidemic which has just broken out in that city, “the disease has first manifested itself in a slight relaxation of the bowels, from which, if promptly attended to, the patient generally recovers, but if the symptoms are neglected apoplectic attacks ensue, and death follows mostly in from four to six hours.” This looseness of the bowels may be accompanied with some degree of pain, which, however, is generally slight; but in many cases pain is wholly absent; and for some hours and even

days, this bowel complaint may be so slight as to appear trifling; so that, without a previous knowledge of the importance of the warning, it might easily escape notice altogether. It must be repeated, however, that whenever Asiatic cholera is epidemic, the slightest degree of looseness of the bowels ought to be regarded and treated as the commencement of the disease, which at this stage is capable of being arrested by simple means, but if neglected only for a few hours, may suddenly assume a fatal form.

Heads of families, masters of schools and workhouses, proprietors of large establishments and works, such as factories, mines, warehouses, wharfs, and docks, should either be their own inspectors, or employ some trustworthy agent to examine daily every person in their employment, and to give at once the proper remedy if the premonitory symptom should be present. Each member should be provided with proper remedies prepared in appropriate doses for administration in the event of any instance in which the premonitory symptom is found to exist. Medical authorities are agreed that the remedies proper for the premonitory symptoms are the same as those found efficacious in common diarrhoea; that the most simple remedies will suffice if given on the first manifestation of this symptom; and that the following, which are within the reach and management of every one, may be regarded as among the most useful, namely, 20 grains of opiate confection, mixed with two tablespoonfuls of peppermint water, or with a little weak brandy spoonfuls of pepper-water, and repeated every three or four hours, or even if the attack is severe, until the looseness of the bowels is stopped; or an ounce of the compound chalk mixture, with 10 or 15 grains of the aromatic confection, and from 5 to 10 drops of laudanum, repeated in the same manner. From half a drachm to a drachm of tincture of aeluca may be added to this last if the attack is severe. Half these quantities could be given to young persons under 16, and still smaller doses to infants. It is recommended to repeat these remedies night and morning for some days after the looseness of the bowels has been stopped. But, in all cases, it is desirable, whenever practicable, that even in this earliest stage of the disorder recourse should be had to medical advice on the spot.

Next in importance to the immediate employment of such remedies is attention to proper diet and clothing. Whenever Asiatic cholera is epidemic, there is invariably found among great numbers of the inhabitants an extraordinary tendency to irritation of the bowels; and this fact suggests, that every article of food which is known to favour a relaxed state of the bowels should, as far as possible, be avoided—such as every variety of green vegetables, whether cooked or not, as cabbage, cucumber, and salad. It will be important also to abstain from fruit of all kinds, though ripe and even cooked, and whether dried or preserved. The most wholesome articles of vegetable diet are—well baked, but not new bread, rice, oatmeal, and good potatoes. Pickles should be avoided. Articles of food and drink which in ordinary seasons are generally wholesome, and agree well with the individual constitution, may, under this unusual condition, prove highly dangerous. The diet should be solid rather than fluid; and those who have the means of choosing should live principally on animal food as affording the most concentrated and invigorating diet, avoiding salted and smoked meats, pork, salted and shell fish, cider, perry, ginger-beer, lemonade, acid liquors of all descriptions, and ardent spirits. Great moderation, both in food and drink, is absolutely essential to safety during the whole duration of the epidemic period. One single act of indiscretion has, in many instances, been followed by a speedy and fatal attack. The fatal attack, however, should not be long delayed, being uniformly found to prevail with extraordinary intensity among the classes that observe the protracted fasts common in Eastern and some European countries. The practical importance of these cautions might be illustrated by striking examples. Dr. Adair Crawford states that in Russia the most intense of all the attacks were those that followed a hearty meal, taken immediately after a protracted fast. In our own country, during the intense epidemics, the most frequent and deadly attacks were observed to be those that took place in the middle of the night, a few hours after a heavy supper. The three fatal cases that have just occurred to sailors who had been at Hamburg, and who were brought sick to Hull, turned out on inquiry to have followed very shortly after the men had eaten a large quantity of plums and had drunk freely of sour beer; and the two still more recent fatal cases on board the ship *Volant* of Sunderland, both occurred in drunkards, who persisted in the practice of intoxication, notwithstanding the earnest warnings that were given them against the dangers of intemperance. On account of the intimate connexion between the external skin and the internal lining membrane of the bowels, warm clothing is of great importance. The wearing of flannel next the skin is therefore advisable. Recent experience on the Continent seems to show that it was useful to wear in the day-time a flannel bandage round the body, and this may become necessary in our own country during the damp and cold weather of the approaching season. Particular attention should be paid to keeping the feet warm and dry; changing the clothes immediately after exposure to wet; and maintaining the sitting and bed rooms well aired, dry, and warm. It may be necessary to add a caution against the use of cold purgative medicines, such as salts, particularly Glauber salts, Epsom salts, and Seidlitz powders, which, taken in any quantity in such a season, are dangerous. Drastic purgatives of all kinds should be avoided, such as castor oil, calomel, and aloes, except under special medical direction. If, notwithstanding these precautionary measures, a person is seized suddenly with cold, giddiness, nausea, vomiting, and cramps, under circumstances in which instant medical assistance cannot be procured, the concurrent testimony of the most experienced medical authority shows that the proper course is to get as soon as possible into a warm bed; to apply warmth by means of heated flannel, or bottles filled with hot water, or bags of heated camomile flowers, sand, bran, or salt, to the feet and along the spine; to have the

extremities diligently rubbed; to apply a large poultice of mustard and vinegar over the region of the stomach, keeping it on for fifteen or twenty minutes; and to take every half hour a tea-spoonful of sal volatile in a little hot water, or a desert-spoonful of brandy in a little hot water, or a wine-glass of hot wine, made by pouring a wine glass of sherry into a tumbler of hot milk—in a word, to do everything practicable to procure a warm, general perspiration until the arrival of the medical attendant, whose immediate care under such circumstances is indispensable.

It has not been deemed necessary or proper to give instructions for the treatment of the advanced stage, from the confident expectation that the proposed arrangements will supply medical attendance for all cases that may reach that condition, by which means the specific symptoms of each individual case will receive their appropriate treatment. In conclusion, the General Board of Health would again urge the consideration, that whatever is preventive of cholera is equally preventive of typhus and of every other epidemic and constantly recurring disease; and would earnestly call the attention of all classes to the striking and consoling fact, that, formidable as this malady is in its intense form and developed stage, there is no disease against which it is in our power to take such effectual precaution, both as collective communities and private individuals, by vigilant attention to it in its first or premonitory stage, and by the removal of those agencies which are known to promote the spread of all epidemic diseases.

Another Suspension Bridge over the Niagara.—The *Halifax Sun* says:—"They talk of building another suspension bridge over the Niagara, opposite Queenston. At the location chosen, the water space is about 600 feet; between the towers, which are to be of stone, the distance is about 800 feet. Mr. Elliott, the engineer, offers to construct the bridge for carriages and foot passengers for 40,000 dollars, and to take 10,000 dollars of the stock himself. The remaining 30,000 dollars to be divided between Canada and the United States. We understand, says the *Toronto Examiner*, that Mr. Elliott has made affidavit at Lockport, that the bridge at the Falls, in its present state, is unsafe, and will not last two years."

Rival Columns.—The purchaser of the Quadrant columns sold the whole of them to a railway company for forty pounds per column. A celebrated penny-liner has undertaken to supply as many columns as any body can possibly require, at forty pence per column, and he will head each column with any capital the purchaser may suggest.—*Punch*.

"Reasonable" Accommodation in Railway Coaches.—It will perhaps have been noticed, as a coincidence from which sundry conclusions may be drawn, that in the last number of our paper, which contained some editorial reference to various claims made against railways on behalf of "the public," there was also noticed the desire of "a correspondent" to have sleeping and writing accommodation furnished for travellers in the carriages. The nature and the grounds of the suggestion are both of them significant enough and prove many things,—amongst which two at least may be noted. The first, that "the public" is as much inclined as ever to regard the conveniences already given by railways as insufficient, and to expect that more shall be given by the owners, however poorly they may now be paid for what is already afforded; the second, that the effect of the comfort bestowed by railway conveyance as it is has been to obliterate all memory of what travelling was before railways were. Nothing but such an oblivion of the past could have allowed any "correspondent" in his senses to state as a "suffering" "the continuous cramp consequent on a constrained sitting of twelve or fourteen hours on a journey from London to Edinburgh and Perth." To any one who could recollect what time was in the coach journey between these points, what the space allowed in the best coaches for the "constrained sitting," what the price paid for the right to such constraint,—the comparison between these items and railway despatch, railway carriage space, and the charge for both, would have suggested a rather different strain of remark after any such journey.—*Observer*.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—M. W.—W. W.—H. \*—I. M. M.—C. G. R.—Machao—*Ιστορικος*—J. A. G.—received.

NOEL A.—No.

FABRIS PICTOR will readily see that Lord Ellesmere's Picture Gallery cannot be opened to the public until it is finished,—and a visit to the exterior of the building may satisfy him that it will certainly not be completed this year at any rate.

Errata.—P. 1013, col. 3, l. 31, for "guerrá" read *guerrá*.—When speaking last week of the ceiling at Burleigh painted by Mr. Stothard, we must be understood to mean that it was the largest work ever undertaken by Mr. Stothard—not the largest work "ever undertaken."

## THE EDINBURGH REVIEW, No. CLXXVIII, is just published.

Contents.

1. MILLS' PRINCIPLES OF POLITICAL ECONOMY.
2. WALPOLE'S LETTERS TO THE COUNTESS OF OSSORY.
3. REVOLUTION AND REFORM.
4. FORTUNE'S CHINA: GARDENING.
5. ETHNOLOGY: OR, THE SCIENCE OF RACES.
6. HERVEY'S MEMOIRS OF THE REIGN OF GEORGE II.
7. STATE OF EUROPE.

London: Longman & Co. Edinburgh: A & C. Black.

This day,

## THE QUARTERLY REVIEW, No. CLXVI.

Contents.

- I. MRS. SOMERVILLE'S PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY.
- II. BURNES AND CELEBES—SIR JAMES BROOKE.
- III. FEMALE PENITENTIARIES. Canon of Peterborough.
- IV. DYCE'S EDITION OF BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER.
- V. EDUCATION OF MILITARY OFFICERS.
- VI. MUSIC.
- VII. GERMANIC STATES.
- VIII. WHITESIDE ON ITALY.
- IX. JEROME PATUROT—SKETCHES OF REVOLUTIONARY LIFE.
- X. IRELAND.

John Murray, Albemarle-street.

New enlarged Edition, in 7 vols. 8vo. 2l. 13s. 6d. boards. HISTORY OF ENGLAND, from the ACCESSION OF GEORGE III. to the ACCESSION OF QUEEN VICTORIA. By the Rev. T. S. HUGHES, Canon of Peterborough. Uniform with the various Editions of Hume & Smollett, to which it forms a CONTINUATION to the present time. "To produce a literary work justly deserving the name of national is a very rare contribution to our literature. This Mr. Hughes has done in a conscientious and able manner."—*Literary Gazette*.

London: George Bell, 186, Fleet-street.

## FIFTY DAYS ON BOARD A SLAVE SHIP.

By the Rev. PASCOE GREENFELL HILL, M.A. Chaplain of H.M.S. Cleopatra. Demy 12mo. cloth lettered, price 1s. 6d.

"This curious and succinct narrative gives the experience of a short voyage on board one of the slave ships. We shall be rejoiced if the publicity given to this little but intelligent work by our means assist in drawing the attention of the influential classes to the subject."—*Blackwood's Magazine*. "We hope this little book will have a wide circulation. We can conceive nothing so likely to do good to the righteous cause it is intended to promote."—*Examiner*. "Mr. Hill is a pleasant, unaffected, and elegant writer, with a fund of good sense; and his brief and popular work is well adapted for general circulation."—*Spectator*.

London: Charles Gilpin, 5, Bishopsgate-street Without; and may be had of all Booksellers.

New Burlington-street, October 14, 1848.

## MR. BENTLEY

WILL PUBLISH DURING THE MONTH OF OCTOBER, THE FOLLOWING NEW WORKS.

I.

In 3 vols. post 8vo. with numerous Illustrations,

## TRAVELS IN SARDINIA;

Including Pictures of the Manners and Customs of the Sardinians, and Notes on the Antiquities and modern Objects of Interest in the Island.

To which is added some Account of the HOUSE OF SAVOY.

By J. W. WARRE TYNDAL, M.A., Barrister-at-Law.

In post 8vo.

## MADEIRA:

### A TALE OF AUVERGNE.

Founded on Fact.

By JULIA KAVANAGH.

"If ye have faith as a grain of mustard-seed, ye shall say unto this mountain, remove hence to yonder place, and it shall remove, and nothing shall be impossible unto you."—*Matthew*, xvi. 20.

III.

## THE LONG LOST WORK OF CERVANTES,

In 1 vol. post 8vo. price 10s. 6d. bound.

## EL BUSCAPIE;

Recently discovered in Manuscript at Cadix. Translated from the Spanish.

By Miss THOMASINA ROSS.

To which is prefixed an Original Memoir of Cervantes.

IV.

In 3 vols. post 8vo.

## THE VICTIM OF THE JESUITS;

### OR, PIQUILLO ALLIAGA.

From the French of EUGÈNE SCRIBE.

By C. COCKS.

Translator of *Michel's* "Priests, Women, and Families."

V.

In post 8vo. with a Map, price 10s. 6d.

## VICISSITUDES OF THE

### ETERNAL CITY.

By JAMES WHITESIDE, A.M., M.R.I.A.

One of Her Majesty's Counsel.

Author of "Italy in the Nineteenth Century."

VI.

DEDICATED BY PERMISSION TO MISS EDGEWORTH.

In 3 vols. post 8vo.

## HELEN CHARTERIS.

A NOVEL OF THE PRESENT DAY.

RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington-street,

Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.



XUM

## AMERICAN LITERATURE.

WORKS JUST IMPORTED BY JOHN CHAPMAN, 142, STRAND.

This day is published,

## ANCIENT MONUMENTS OF THE MISSISSIPPI VALLEY.

By E. G. SQUIER, A.M., and E. H. DAVIS, M.D.

With 207 Illustrations, elegantly printed in 4to., and bound in cloth, 3l. 13s. 6d.

## CONTENTS.

General Observations on the Ancient Monuments.—Earthworks; Sacred Enclosures; Works of Defence; Mounds of Sacrifice and of Sepulture, Temple Mounds, Remains of Art found in the Mounds, Pottery, Implements and Ornaments of Metal, and of Stone, Bone, &c.; Sculptures, Metals, Fossils, Minerals, and Crania from the Mounds;—Sculptured or Inscribed Rocks, &c. &c.

**THE WRITINGS OF WASHINGTON.** Edited by JARED SPARKS. 12 vols. 8vo. cloth, portraits and plates, 8l.

**MEMOIRS OF THE GENERALS, COMMANDERS, and other COMMANDERS,** who distinguished themselves in the American Army and Navy during the REVOLUTION, and in 1812. Royal 8vo. cloth, gilt edges, Portraits and Plates, 24s.

**HISTORY OF ARCHITECTURE** from the Earliest Times. By Mrs. L. C. TUTHILL. 8vo. cloth, with numerous Illustrations on Wood and Steel, 24s.

**ENCYCLOPEDIA AMERICANA.** A Popular Dictionary of Arts, Science, Literature, History, Politics, and Biography. A new Edition, on the basis of the German Conversations-Lexicon, 14 vols. 8vo. cloth, 7l. 7s.

**WASHINGTON AND THE GENERALS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.** 2 vols. 12mo. cloth, 16 Portraits from original pictures, 14s.

**GENERAL SCOTT and his STAFF.** 12mo. cloth, with accurate Portraits and other beautiful Illustrations, 6s.

**THE YOUNG LADY'S HOME.** By Mrs. L. C. TUTHILL. 12mo. cloth, 6s.

**A MANUAL OF THE BOTANY OF THE NORTHERN UNITED STATES.** By ASA GRAY. Thick 12mo. cloth, 14s.

**THE BOTANICAL TEXT-BOOK,** for Schools, &c. I. An Introduction to Structural and Physiological Botany. II. The Principles of Systematic Botany. Thick 12mo. cloth, with 100 Engravings on Wood, 12s.

**THE WRITINGS OF HIPPOCRATES** and GALLEN. Epitomized by J. R. COXE, M.D. 8vo. cloth, 25s.

**PRINCIPLES AND PRACTICE OF DENTAL SURGERY.** By CHAPIN A. HARRIS, M.D. 8vo. cloth, with 156 Illustrations, 30s.

**THE POETICAL WORKS OF FITZ-GREENE HALLECK.** Crown 8vo. cloth, gilt edges, illustrated with Engravings on Steel from Drawings by American Artists, 25s.

**THE WOMEN OF THE SCRIPTURES.** Edited by Rev. H. H. WELSH. Royal 8vo. cloth, gilt edges, illustrated with Engravings, 24s.

**THE ANNUAL REPORT OF THE COMMISSIONER OF PATENTS** for the Year 1847, submitted to Congress March 30, 1848. 8vo. cloth, with Plates, 14s.

**MEMOIRS OF HIS OWN TIME,** with REMINISCENCES OF THE MEN AND EVENTS OF THE REVOLUTION. By ALEXANDER GRAYDON. Edited by J. S. LITTON. 8vo. cloth, 16s.

**MEDICAL BOTANY;** or, Descriptions of the more important Plants used in Medicine, &c. By R. E. GRIFFITH, M.D. 8vo. cloth, illustrated with 300 Woodcuts, 30s.

**THE STUDY OF MODERN LANGUAGES:** A PHRASE-BOOK IN SIX LANGUAGES—viz. French, Italian, Spanish, Portuguese, and English. By LOUIS F. KLIPSTEIN, A.A. LL.M. Imperial 8vo. cloth, 6s. 6d.

**THE PROSE WRITERS OF AMERICA:** with a Survey of the Intellectual History, Condition, and Prospects of the Country. By R. W. GRISWOLD. Royal 8vo. cloth, Portraits of Washington Irving, Judge Story, President Edwards, Audubon, R. H. Wilde, J. P. Kennedy, W. H. Prescott, R. W. Emerson, and C. F. Hoffman, 24s.

**THE POETS AND POETRY OF AMERICA:** with an Historical Introduction. By R. W. GRISWOLD. Illustrated with Portraits and Engravings, royal 8vo. cloth, 21s.

**FACTS AND FANCIES;** or, School-day Reading: a Sequel to *Morals of Manners*. By MISS SEDGWICK. Square cloth, illustrated with Engravings, 2s. 6d.

**THE SIBYL; or, NEW ORACLES** from the POETS. A Book for Social Entertainment. By CAROLINE GILMAN. Crown 8vo. cloth, gilt edges, 8s. 6d.

**CHARMS AND COUNTER-CHARMS.** By MARIA J. MINTOSH. Crown 8vo. cloth, 7s. 6d.

**MOREAU'S (F. G.) PRACTICAL TREATISE ON MIDWIFERY;** exhibiting the present advanced state of the Science. Translated by T. F. BETTON, M.D., and Edited by F. R. GODDARD. Illustrated with 50 Plates, 8vo. cloth, 3l. 10s.

**THE YOUNG MILL-WRIGHT AND MILLER'S GUIDE;** illustrated with 93 Descriptive Plates by OLIVER EVANS. 12th Edition, with Additions. Edited by T. P. JONES. 8vo. bound, 15s.

**PERFUMERY, its MANUFACTURE and USE.** From the French of Colnart and others, with Additions and Improvements. By CAMPBELL MORFITT. 12mo. cloth, 9s. 6d.

**THE PLANETARY AND STELLAR WORLDS:** a Popular Exposition of the Great Discoveries and Theories of Modern Astronomy. By O. M. MITCHELL, A.M. 12mo. cloth, with 16 Engravings, 10s. 6d.

**ORATORS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.** By E. L. MAGOON. Thick 12mo. cloth, 10s. 6d.

**THE CZAR, HIS COURT and PEOPLE:** including a Tour in Norway and Sweden. By JOHN S. MAXWELL. 12mo. cloth, 8s.

**THE CHINESE EMPIRE and its INHABITANTS:** being a Survey of the Geography, Government, Education, Social Life, Arts, Religion, &c. With a new Map of the Empire. By S. WELLS WILLIAMS. 2 vols. thick 12mo. half-morocco, gilt tops, 21s.

**THE POETS AND POETRY OF EUROPE:** with Introductions and Biographical Notices. By HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW. 1 vol. royal 8vo. cloth, 25s.

**CHEMISTRY APPLIED TO THE MANUFACTURE OF SOAP AND CANDLES.** A thorough Exposition of the Principles and Practice of the Trade, in all their minutiae, based upon the most recent Discoveries in Science and Improvements in Art. By CAMPBELL MORFITT. With 170 Engravings on Wood, royal 8vo. cloth, 20s.

**SPECIMENS OF THE POETRY OF GREECE and ROME.** By Various Translators. Edited by WILLIAM PETERIS, A.M., of Christ Church, Oxford. Second Edition. Royal 8vo. cloth, with a Portrait, price 24s.

**OVID'S METAMORPHOSES,** elucidated by an Analysis and Explanation of the Fables, together with English Notes; Historical, Mythological, and Critical, and illustrated by Pictorial Embellishments: with a Clavis, giving the meaning of all the Words with critical exactness. By NATHAN COVINGTON BROOKS, A.M. 1 vol. 8vo. bound, price 16s.

**A COMPLETE GREEK and ENGLISH LEXICON OF THE POEMS OF HOMER,** and the Homerides. From the German of G. H. CRUSIUS, Translated by Henry Smith. 1 vol. 8vo. bound, price 18s.

**A SERIES OF DESIGNS FOR COTTAGE RESIDENCES.** Rural Cottages, and Cottage Villas, and their Gardens and Grounds. By A. J. DOWLING. Third Edition, illustrated with numerous Engravings and Plans, 1 vol. royal 8vo. cloth, price 12s. 6d.

**WHAT I SAW IN CALIFORNIA:** being the Journal of a Tour in 1846 and 7. By EDWIN BRYANT. Thick 12mo. cloth, 10s. 6d.

**POEMS.** By WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT. Collected and Arranged by the Author. Complete in 1 volume, 10s. 6d.

**THE BRITISH FEMALE POETS.** By G. W. BETHUNE. Crown 8vo. cloth, 10s.

**AN ANALYTICAL COMPENDIUM OF THE VARIOUS BRANCHES OF MEDICAL SCIENCE,** for the Use and Examination of Students. By JOHN NIELL, M.D., and FRANCIS CURNEY SMITH, M.D. 1 vol. thick post 8vo. bound, with very numerous Woodcuts, price 21s.

**NAPOLEON and the MARSHALS OF THE EMPIRE.** Complete in 2 vols. with 16 Steel Portraits in military costume, post 8vo. cloth, 21s.

**THE PUBLIC MEN OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION,** including Events from the Peace of 1783 to the Peace of 1815. In a Series of Letters by the late Hon. WILLIAM SULLIVAN, LL.D. With a Biographical Sketch of the Author, and additional Notes and References by his Son. 8vo. cloth, with a Portrait, price 16s.

**THRILLING INCIDENTS OF THE WARS OF THE UNITED STATES.** With 309 Engravings, royal 8vo. cloth, price 25s.

**ELEMENTS OF METEOROLOGY.** By JOHN BROCKLESBY, A.M. 12mo. cloth, illustrated with Engravings, 5s.

**NOTES, Critical, Explanatory, and Practical,** on the Book of the PROPHET ISAIAH. By ALBERT BARNES. 2 vols. thick 12mo. cloth, 21s.

**NOTES, Critical, Illustrative, and Practical,** on the BOOK OF JOB; with a New Translation and an Introductory Dissertation, by ALBERT BARNES. 2 vols. thick 12mo. cloth, 16s.

**BURKE'S (Hon. E.) COMPLETE WORKS.** 9 vols. royal 8vo. cloth, 5l.

**ILLUSTRATIONS OF MEDICAL BOTANY;** consisting of Coloured Figures of the Plants affording the more important Articles of Materia Medica. By JOSEPH CARSON, M.A. 2 vols. imperial 4to. cloth, 100 coloured Plates, 10l. 10s.

**THE GEOGRAPHICAL and GEOLOGICAL DISTRIBUTION OF FOSSIL FUEL, or Mineral Combustibles,** employed in the Arts and Manufactures; with STATISTICS OF COAL, &c. Illustrated with coloured Maps and Diagrams. By RICHARD COWLING TAYLOR, F.R.S. Thick 8vo. cloth, 30s.

**THE GENERA OF THE PLANTS OF THE UNITED STATES.** Illustrated by Figures and Analyses from Nature by ISAAC SPRAGUE, superintended, with Descriptions, &c., by ASA GRAY. Royal 8vo. cloth, 100 Plates, 2l. 2s.

**A GRAMMAR OF THE ANGLO-SAXON LANGUAGE.** By LOUIS F. KLIPSTEIN. 12mo. cloth, 7s.

**SOPHISMS OF THE PROTECTIVE POLICY.** By FR. BASTIAT. Translated by Mrs. D. J. MOORE. With an Introductory Letter by Dr. FRANCIS LIEBER. 12mo. cloth, 4s. 6d.

**LIVES OF DISTINGUISHED AMERICAN NAVAL OFFICERS.** By J. FENIMORE COOPER. 2 vols. 12mo. cloth, 10s.

**ESSAYS ON ART.** By GOETHE. Translated by SAMUEL GRAY WARD. 12mo. cloth, 1s. 6d.

**ELEMENTS OF PSYCHOLOGY.** By VICTOR COUSIN. Translated by C. S. HENRY, D.D. 12mo. cloth, 7s. 6d.

**LETTERS addressed to RELATIONS and FRIENDS.** By MARY S. B. DANA. 12mo. cloth, 6s.

**LECTURES ON THE DOCTRINES OF CHRISTIANITY.** By G. W. BURNAP. 12mo. cloth, 6s.

**LETTERS FROM NEW YORK.** By Mrs. CHILD. First and Second Series. 12mo. cloth, 12s.

**SERMONS ON CHRISTIAN COMMUNION.** Edited by T. B. SULLIVAN. 12mo. cloth, 7s. 6d.

**GENERAL PRINCIPLES OF THE PHILOSOPHY OF NATURE;** with an Outline of some of its recent Developments among the Germans, embracing the Philosophical System of Schelling and Hegel, and Oken's System of Nature. By J. B. STALLO, A.M. 12mo. cloth, 7s. 6d.

**SKETCHES OF PROTESTANTISM IN ITALY.** Past and Present; including a Notice of the Origin, History, and Present State of the Waldenses. By ROBERT BALD. 12mo. cloth, 7s.

**THUCYDIDES.—THE HISTORY OF THE PLOPONESIAN WAR** by THUCYDIDES, according to the TEXT OF DINDORE; with Notes for the Use of Colleges. By JOHN J. OWEN, Principal of the Cornell Institute. Thick post 8vo. half bound and Map, price 16s.

**XENOPHON.—THE ANABASIS OF XENOPHON,** chiefly according to the Text of L. Dinford; with Notes for the Use of Schools and Colleges. By JOHN J. OWEN. 7th Edition. Thick post 8vo. half bound, price 9s.

**XENOPHON.—THE CYROPÆDIA OF XENOPHON,** according to the Text of L. Dinford; with Notes for the Use of Schools and Colleges. By JOHN J. OWEN. Thick post 8vo. half bound, price 10s. 6d.

**HOMER.—THE ODYSSEY OF HOMER,** according to the Text of Wolf; with Notes for the Use of Schools and Colleges. By JOHN J. OWEN. Thick post 8vo. half bound, with Map, Sixth Edition, price 10s. 6d.

"Mr. Owen's series presents a gratifying specimen of an accurate text, of notes in the main judicious, and a full array of those appliances, which while they facilitate the progress of the learner, do not interfere with, nor impede the exercise of his own judgment or powers of thought."—*Classical Museum*, for October, 1848.